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THE WATER MILL.

BY MAJ. GEN. D. C. M'CALLUM.

Listen to the Water Mill,
Through the livelong day—
How the clicking of the wheel
Wears the weary hours away.
Languidly the Autumn wind
Stirs the withered leaves;
On the field the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves;
And a proverb haunts my mind,
As a spell is cast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Summer leaves revive no more
Leaves strewn o'er earth and main;
And the sickle ne'er can reap
The gathered grain again;
And the rippling stream flows on,
Tranquil, deep, and still—
Never gliding back again
To the Water Mill.
Truly speaks the proverb old,
With a meaning vast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Take the lesson to thyself,
Loving heart and true;
Golden years are fleeting by—
Youth is passing, too.
Learn to make the most of life;
Lose no happy day!
Time will ne'er return again
Sweet chances thrown away.
Leave no tender word unsaid—
But love while love shall last:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Work, while yet the sun doth shine,
Man of strength and will!
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill.
Wait not until to-morrow's sun
Beams brightly on the way;
All that thou canst call thine own
Lies in the phrase "To-day!"
Power, intellect, and blooming health
May not, will not always last;
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Oh! the wasted hours of life
That have swiftly drifted by!
Oh! the good we might have done!
Gone! lost without a sigh!
Love that we might once have saved
By a single kindly word!
Thoughts conceived but ne'er expressed,
Perishing unpenn'd, unheard!
Take the proverb to thy soul!
Take, and clasp it fast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

I have thus endeavored quietly
To lesson to impart;
Oh! pass it not o'er lightly,
But bind it to thine heart.
And when the fight of life is o'er,
And earth recedes from view—
And heaven in all its glory shines,
Midst the pure, the good, the true—
Then you'll see more clearly
The proverb deep and vast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Written Expressly for the Toledo Blade.

Throne and Scaffold

A Historical Romance.

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK II—THE KING.

CHAPTER XX.

THE KING'S THANKSGIVING.

The journey from Yorkshire to Windsor occupied several weeks, and at every place the scenes of welcome and the payment of voluntary tributes were repeated, while the affection which was almost infatuation of the King for Katherine, seemed rather to increase than diminish.

From the interview with Marian Oughtred Godfrey had been inclined to suspect an immediate attempt would be made to influence the King against his consort, and through Cicely he took means to caution Her Majesty of the apprehended danger, but Katherine lulled into fancied security by the King's love paid no heed to the warning, and despite reason and prudence, continued Derham amongst her personal attendants.

The fact that no effort was made to her prejudice served to convince her that the reports to her disadvantage were but trivial matters, not likely to effect her well being, and Godfrey himself was at fault to account for the delay in bringing to the King's knowledge the charges which Katherine's enemies professed to be able to sustain.

Even he, perhaps, did not attach sufficient importance to the magnitude of the plot maturing against Katherine.

It was no mere jealous spite, no common accusation of a revengeful rival, but a plot organized and directed by Cranmer, Lord Chancellor Audley and others, who, having regard to the King's great affection for his bride, were determined not to spring the mine which they had prepared till it was so perfected that there could be no danger of their suffering by the explosion, instead of the person for whose destruction it was intended.

After a stay of a few days only at Windsor the court proceeded to Hampton Court, arriving there on the 30th of October with the intention of keeping the festival of All Saints at the charming River Side Palace which the great Cardinal Wolsey had presented to his sovereign.

With all the pomp and parade of a luxurious court, surrounded by knights and ladies in gala dress, with the quadrangle filled with pages clad in the richest silks of varied hues, with men-at-arms and halbadiers in glistening armor and spotless uniforms, amidst the braying of trumpets and the beating of drums, with the bells ringing a right merry peal and cheered to the echo by all those who were fortunate enough to obtain a corner whence the procession might be viewed, Henry the Eighth of England led his well-beloved wife to the Chapel Royal, there to receive the sacrament, and return thanks for their safe return after a perilous progress through the length of England.

The King and Queen knelt at the altar rails, and after the ceremony Henry, raising his eyes to heaven, cried aloud with great fervor, so that all within the chapel walls could hear his words.

"I render thanks to thee, O Lord, that after so many strange accidents that have befallen my marriages, thou hast been pleased to give me a wife so entirely conformed to my inclination as her I now have."

Godfrey, on hearing these words, could not forbear glancing across toward Marian Oughtred, and to his surprise he saw a malevolent smile of triumph on her face, and noticed that leaning a little forward she whispered a few words to Seymour, Earl of Hertford, the brother of the late Queen Jane, and one of those who had most strenuously opposed the union of Henry with Katherine Howard.

After the religious service the King's court proceeded in stately procession to the banqueting hall, with its grand oaken roof and lofty walls, whence fluttered flags and pennons in gay profusion. There by the King's direction a costly banquet had been prepared, to which were bidden all the nobles and knights, together with the Ambassadors and Foreign Ambassadors accredited to England, together with all such of recognized positions as were at the time in London or the immediate neighborhood.

The ingenuity of the royal cooks had been taxed to the fullest to invent novel dainties and strange dishes, the royal wardrobe had been strained to its utmost capacity to find new attire for the countless throng of pages and attendants waiting on the regal state of the Monarch and his Queen, nobles and knights had impoverished themselves vieing one with another in the magnificence of their attire, while the ladies of the court, with embroidered robes decorated with precious stones in profusion, carried about fortunes on their persons.

On a raised dais at the head of the hall sat the King and Queen. Henry far from sated with his young Queen seemed unable to remove his eyes from her face and gazed at her continually with a fixed rapture, a gaze which she encountered with a becoming and engaging modesty.

"Pray the saints his grace the King be not bewitched," whispered Sir Hubert Hayward in Godfrey's ear.

"Nay, pray rather that he be," replied the young knight, "for the bewitchment is that of youth, truth and beauty, and will do him less hurt than the subtle influence of evil counsellors."

The banquet was protracted till late in the afternoon and it was toward its close that King Henry sent for the Bishop of Lincoln, who added to his episcopal duties those of royal confessor.

"My Lord," quoth Henry, "tell us what is said of the public thanksgiving we were pleased to make in the Chapel Royal this morning?"

"The people with one accord rejoice your grace's happiness is complete," answered the Bishop.

"'Tis well," said the King. Then turning to Katherine, he added, "dost hear, sweetheart? Thou hast won the hearts of my people as thou hast won mine. We are all but slaves at thy feet, sweet Kate."

"It is my pleasure alone to please your grace," replied Katherine.

"And yet methinks," resumed his Majesty, turning once more toward the Bishop, "methinks it were but poor gratitude to that Heaven which has given us the priceless blessing of a loving, dutiful and virtuous Queen that we and the Nation should not return thanks in a still more public manner."

"The King's happiness is the country's joy," interposed the Bishop, who was sufficient of a courtier to understand his sovereign's desire even before it was fully expressed.

"You are right, Bishop," exclaimed Henry with enthusiasm. "My Lord, it is our royal will that you forthwith prepare a form of public thanksgiving to Almighty God for His great mercy in vouchsafing us a Queen who is worthy to share the puissant throne of England."

"Your Grace's will shall be carried into effect. When would Your Majesty desire it should be ready?"

"Gadslife, My Lord, wouldst counsel delay?" and Henry's face glowed an angry red. "To-day is the feast of All Saints. To-morrow will be All Soul's. An it be not prepared by the morning, look to yourself, Bishop. Methinks thou art strangely laggard in the matter."

"Not I, Your Grace, in good sooth."

"See then, that it be attended to forthwith. Let mounted messengers carry it to London that it may be read in the cathedrals and the churches at morning service, and see that my words form part of the composition: "The King of England publicly returns thanks to the King of Kings for having in His infinite mercy blessed him with so loving, dutiful and virtuous a Queen." Mark well those words, My Lord."

"Your Grace shall be obeyed. With permission, I will at once withdraw, in order to compose a suitable form for the occasion, so that I may submit it for Your Majesty's approval before dispatching it to London."

"Thou hast spoken well, Bishop; and see that thou puttest thy whole soul into the matter, for surely never did monarch have so good reason to return his heartfelt thanks to heaven as I."

"Your Grace's content is indeed a source for thanksgiving to the entire land," replied the Bishop of Lincoln with a stately salutation as he withdrew from the dais and left the hall by a small side door which communicated with the private portion of the palace.

Within a very short time it was known to the entire Court that Henry in his mad infatuation (as many considered it) had determined on a public form of thanksgiving in token of his gratitude to heaven for the mercies vouchsafed to him.

As soon as the King and Queen withdrew from the banqueting hall the nobles and assembled guests dispersed, but within a very short space of time four of them, Cranmer, Archbishop of Canterbury, Audley, the Lord Chancellor, Seymour, Earl of Hertford, and Mistress Oughtred, met in a small meagerly furnished apartment, the one window of which commanded an extensive prospect over the beautiful grounds and far stretching park of the Palace of Hampton.

The faces of each one betokened trouble and anxiety, and they spoke amongst themselves in hurried whispers as people fearing to be overheard.

"It is a death blow to our scheme;" said Audley.

"Aye," answered Cranmer, thoughtfully. "A death-blow if it be carried into effect. The madness gains upon the King; each hour we delay renders the task more difficult, and if this thanksgiving be once an accomplished fact, it misdoubts me though an angel came from Heaven to denounce the Queen, he would find poor credence."

"What is to be done?" asked the Earl of Hertford.

"Strike—and strike at once," cried Marian.

"And should the blow fall upon our own necks," hesitated Lord Hertford.

"It will not. Everything is prepared. John Lassells whom we hold in safe charge and whose testimony we have in writing can give a damning proof of the Queen's light conduct, Margaret Morton and Mistress Luffkyn have watched her conduct since Derham joined the court at Pontefract, and no sooner will the charge against Katherine be known than others will come forward with evidence which cannot be gainsaid."

"Would that Godfrey Tavener were with us. He and his mistress, Cicely, know more than all the rest, as they could be made to speak."

"Where be thy promises now, Mistress Marian?" asked Audley. "Didst thou not undertake to win Godfrey Tavener to our support?"

"An he be deaf to the blandishments of love, fearless to personal danger and blind to the allurements of self-interest I can do not with him," replied Marian, with hightened color.

Then spoke Cranmer, in the calm, firm voice of a man gifted at least with self reliance and a belief in his own unsided power to accomplish that which he essayed:

"At all hazards the attempt must be made before the Thanksgiving is published to the nation. What we know the King must know, and the blow once struck, 'twill be hard, an the rack and screw force not young Tavener to speak."

"Who will venture the task? Who will dare to face the King with the tidings that the Queen is false?"

"Be the task mine," cried Cranmer, proudly. "I scorn to ask others to do that which I fear to do myself."

"When shall the blow be struck?"

"Leave that to my discretion," replied the Archbishop. "I would fain have speech with the King alone but if that be impossible—and it is a hard matter to find him long absent from the side of the woman who has betrayed him—I will e'en confront them together and in the presence of the husband charge the guilty wife with her sin."

"And should Henry refuse to listen to your words?"

"An that be so this hour to-morrow we four will lie within a dungeon's walls, but should the King's infatuation not prove too strong for his reason, before we are a day older Katherine's death will be as well assured as the sun's rising in the east."

"Heaven grant it may be so," said the Lord Chancellor.

"Fear not, My Lord," replied Cranmer, a shade of contempt in his tone. "When *I* strike I strike hard and surely."

At these words the conspirators silently parted, while Katherine, all unconscious of the plot, congratulated herself upon the continued growth of the King's affection, as proved by the exceptional proceeding of the public thanksgiving he had ordained for the morrow.

CHAPTER XXI.

"ALL SOULS' DAY."

As fortune would have it, the morning of the Day of All Souls Queen Katherine was slightly indisposed and the King left the chamber alone to proceed to the chapel to hear mass in accordance with his usual custom. On quitting the royal closet he encountered Cranmer in the corridor of the Palace who, dropping on one knee, presented Henry with a scroll of parchment.

"Ha!" cried the King; "what is this, My Lord Archbishop?"

"'Tis a grave and serious matter, Your Majesty, and one to which I humbly crave your instant attention. It is moreover a thing I would not have other than Your Grace cognizant of, unless it presently be your pleasure to lay it before your Privy Council."

"Gadslife, thou art full of mystery, My Lord! Give me the scroll; I will take it with me to the Queen's apartment, where it shall have attention."

"I humbly entreat Your Grace that you will first note the contents in private. 'Tis a matter of which, *as yet*, the Queen wots not of."

"Follow me," said the King abruptly, and he turned into a small side room, and Cranmer, with bold, undaunted mien, entered the apartment after his sovereign and carefully drew the arras over the door to guard against the possibility of eavesdroppers.

The King hurriedly cut the silken thread which fastened the scroll and impatiently glanced his eyes over the written contents.

It was a formal impeachment of Queen Katharine, accusing her of misconduct with Derham both before and since her marriage.

Henry's eyes dilated with rage as he gathered the substance of the parchment, and ere he had finished the reading he cast it from him on the floor.

"'Tis a foul and dastardly slander," he cried, and he snatched the short dagger he wore at his belt from its sheath and advanced a step nearer to Cranmer who, without wavering or blanching, confronted the monarch boldly and fearlessly.

"Will Your Majesty deign to continue the reading?" he pleaded.

"Rogue and traitor, thy life shall pay the penalty for this treachery."

"If to be rogue and traitor is to desire my sovereign's happiness, then I am one. If it be the part of rogue and traitor having a knowledge of my King's dishonor, to hide that knowledge from him—then I am one. If to be rogue and traitor is to prove to the Monarch of England that he is deceived and that his confidence in one whom he has loved with all the fervor of his ardent heart is misplaced—then again I am one. My life is in the King's hand's. If I be rogue and traitor that life is valueless to me. Strike, my liege," and the Archbishop bared his breast as Henry still menaced him with the dagger. "Strike, you may kill *me*, but you cannot kill the truth."

The King, imprest by the bold, dauntless bearing of Cranmer, returned the dagger to its scabbard, and remained silent as he paced to and fro the small chamber with irregular, uncertain steps.

"I believe thou lovest me—I think thou meanest well, but My Lord, thou hast been deceived."

"I have not been deceived" retorted Cranmer boldly.

"By all the fiends of hell I swear thou hast," cried Henry in a sudden paroxysm of rage, "What? Is the King blind? Is Henry no longer the ruler of the kingdom, but the puppet of those who mock him as his advisers? My Lord, thy zeal hath outrun thy discretion. I would not think evilly of thee but by the mass thou hast been deceived—I say thou art mistaken. These lies against the Queen have been forged by her enemies and by the mother that bore me, unless thou canst clear thyself of the charge of complicity in their plot it will go ill with thee."

"Gracious King, you do those who are your truest friends a grievous wrong. I ask not ready credence to the evil tidings of which I am the bearer, I ask but for enquiry and examination into the matter and I am ready to stake my head upon the truth of what you have read but now."

"I cannot—*cannot* believe it," said the King in a voice half choked with the anguish he experienced at the bare possibility of Katherine's faithlessness.

"Belief is nothing—proof is everything," said the Archbishop.

"It is not the truth. My crown that it is a wicked, cursed lie."

"Will Your Majesty deign to inquire into the thing?"

"Aye, by my soul that will I, and let those beware whose names are to this charge, and you, too, My Lord, for I swear that if it proves false hadst thou a thousand lives I would have them all."

Henry took up the parchment scroll from the floor and essayed to read the written words again, but his eyes were suffused with tears and the writing swam before his gaze in an illegible mist; his limbs trembled, and his huge frame was shaken by agitation.

For some minutes he maintained silence, while Cranmer stood before him, calm and immovable as a statue, but watchful and observant as a lynx.

"You are right, My Lord Archbishop," said the King when he next broke silence; "this is a matter for further inquiry. Not on *thy* account will I investigate this matter; but it is due to the Queen that she should have the opportunity to repel these unwarrantable aspersions on her character."

"So that the matter *be* investigated, the reason is of but small moment," replied Cranmer.

"By my halidome it is a foul calumny," exclaimed the King who was so greatly disturbed as to be unable to form a true opinion on the subject, and every moment lashing himself into further frenzy, "It is the plot of some envious woman or disappointed man aimed at the destruction of the Queen. An, Cranmer, if thou but knew it, how tenderly I love the woman, how I have conceived so constant an opinion of her honesty, you with me would believe it rather a forged matter than the truth."

"Your Majesty's proclamation for a day of public thanksgiving hath already told me this much," answered the Archbishop, and he looked warily from beneath his bent brows to ascertain how Henry would receive this reminder of the special prayer which he had bidden the Bishop of Lincoln to prepare.

"Ha!" cried Henry, starting, "I had forgot the thanksgiving!" and again his eyes reverted to the manuscript he held in his hands.

"Would your Grace desire it should be postponed."

"No," cried Henry, with something of the roar of the wild beast. "*No*, I will not doubt my Katherine, I will not question her honesty. My Lord, dost *thou* think her false? Beware how thou so sayest, for I, Henry the Eighth of England, will stake my life upon her honor."

"And yet until this charge be disproved," insinuated Cranmer, keeping to his point, "it seems hardly meet that the thanksgiving should take place. Will it please your Majesty first to examine this John Lassells, who has much to say upon the subject—he can be brought hither within the next few hours."

"Yes, with mine own ears I will listen to his foul calumnies, and if he speak me false, with this right hand of mine I will tear his recreant tongue from out his throat. Fetch him, I say, fetch him hither, Cranmer, I command thee."

"And in the meantime the thanksgiving service—?"

"Let it be delayed," cried Henry impetuously."

"Shall I give orders to that effect?"

"Aye, send messengers on horseback straight to London."

"And say that it hath been abandoned?"

"No sirrah, no—Gadslife, dost think these trifles cannot be disproved? Send word that the Queen is—is ailing—and that the thanksgiving is postponed—mark you *postponed* until her recovery."

"It shall be done as Your Grace wills."

"Oh Cranmer, Cranmer," cried the King with a half choked voice. "Would that I had never lived to see this day. I will not deem her haggard; it cannot be that she the model of all the Christian graces is false, but if it should be as thou wouldst have me think——"

"If she hath in truth deceived the gracious sovereign who hath delighted to raise her to the second highest position in the realm——"

"If it be true—then—though I shed my heart's blood in the act she shall pay the penalty of her treachery with her life."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BY THE SAD SEA WAVES.

The Way the Wicked Girls Come it Over the Boys.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Flirting at the seaside is full of romance, and you can get in more fine work in five minutes amid the breakers than you could manage to encompass in as many weeks in the City. There is also lots of good solid spooning to be obtained after the hops at the hotels when the principal gas jets are squelched and you sit with your charmer in a dark, quiet corner on the piazza. But courting at the seaside has its drawbacks. It is apt to be expensive. The average girl will consume about three times as much candy by the sea as she will at her City home, and the salt air gives her such an appetite that it is simply ruinous to attempt feeding her after the dancing. After the theater in the City she will simply nibble at an ice and go home happy and contented, but it is not so by the ocean. At the seaside she just starts in on something substantial and keeps it up until her poor escort feels that he will be obliged to take the last train home or sleep out in the sand on the beach. She never has the slightest regard for one's pocket at a watering place, and supposes every young man to be well fixed as a matter of course. If he hasn't plenty of money she has no use for him. She must have a drive at sundown, and if she goes to the races she will borrow your last dollar to bet on the wrong horses with a recklessness that would be alarming if you were not the victim. She is always in her element when she catches on to a fresh young man who is putting in his first season by the sea. He thinks it is "just roots" at the beginning, and writes home to his chum in the City about the splendid mash he has made. He glories in throwing out his dollars, and the more she draws upon his purse the happier he becomes. He feels that he is doing the correct thing, and she is very careful not to disenchant him. Toothpicktoes was putting in his first season at the sea shore, and Miss Workem was the first to capture him. He was on his last week and glorying in the splendid use he had made of his time. "I shall propose to her to night after the hop," he said to himself as he struggled into his dress trousers. "It's been deuced expensive, but the game is worth the powder. Her dad is worth half a million if he's worth a cent," and Toothpicktoes sauntered gayly forth to the hop.

After the dancing he managed to get his mash into a quiet corner, and at once opened fire.

"This looks like the end of the racket," thought Miss Workem, instinctively taking in the situation. "Well, the little idiot has only one more week, and he's getting to be a bore anyway." Then she slowly withdrew her hand from the grasp of her victim, and commenced lightly humming a waltz.

"Only seven more days of bliss," murmured Toothpicktoes, leaning forward and trying in vain to recover his charmer's hand.

"So you are going back to the City," she said in an indifferent tone.

"Yes; one is fortunate to get but a glimpse of heaven upon this earth," he lisped, making another ineffectual grab at her fingers.

"Don't be silly," she replied, moving a little away from him.

"I shall never forget my first season at the seaside," he said; it has passed like a dream of fairyland."

"Do drop such nonsense," she replied, moving still further away and intently studying a light out at sea.

"I hope you have enjoyed it as much as I have," he ventured as his heart began to thump mere rapidly against his ribs.

"Oh, yes, we've had a bang up time," she replied.

"I'm sure I always like to see any man down here. It's such a bore talking all the time to women, and then I can't bear to dance with one of my own sex."

"I should like to go on forever living in the reflection of your bright eyes," he ventured, pulling his chair toward her.

"Don't you think it is growing late?" she asked, half rising.

"Oh, no. Do not go," he said, making another dive for her hand, and again missing it. "I have something to say—"

"No, you haven't," she said, rising quickly and gathering her wraps about her shoulders. "You will just take me to my cottage and go home like a good boy."

"Miss Workem you do not understand. You must hear—"

"Not this evening. Some other evening," she said laughingly, as she caught his arm and fairly dragged him along the piazza, as she caught his arm and fairly dragged him along the piazza, and his heart was broken for a full week after he returned to his "demniuon grind" in the city.

A Young Woman's Adventures.

Baltimore American.

Mrs. John Ritchie, *nee* Miss Amelia Graham, a young widow whose adventures about a year ago in Baltimore will be remembered, has again been brought into prominence from the fact of her being about to marry a well-to-do blacksmith in Boston. The young woman came to Baltimore a year or two ago from Ireland. She became engaged to John Ritchie, who then resided in Baltimore County. The match was broken off, Mr. Ritchie compromising the affair with a consideration of $500, which he gave his fiancee as a balm to her wounded heart. The young woman returned to Ireland, and in a short time journeyed back to these shores. Again meeting Mr. Ritchie, the intimacy formerly exitting was renewed, and the marriage took place. The bride was the bride of but two days, as Mr. Ritchie, the second day after his marriage, blew out his brains. The young woman proceeded once more to her distant home across the Atlantic, where she remained several months. Returning to America a short time since, she took up her home in Boston, and now will marry a boss blacksmith of that City. She paid a visit to Baltimore a few days since.

What Shall We Do With Them?

Peoria Transcript.

"What shall we do with our girls?" is one of the current questions in Philadelphia. Do with 'em? Why, don't you know? Bless your innocent soul, just let them grow into womanhood, and then the question will be answered or reversed, as it were, by the proposition, What will our girls do with us? And it's a conundrum all the way through.

ALL IS FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR.

III.

Of course Gresham made me swear eternal secrecy. No one but our two selves was to know anything about it. In the course of the afternoon we both composed and posted our notes of acceptance, though Gresham had not taken the trouble to write an invitation for himself.

'You see if I had been asked for it, in case anything went wrong,' he said. 'I should not have had the face to show it; so what was the good?'

In what a state of excitement we lived during the next few days. What wild conjectures we made as to what was passing at Merivale House! What a time of suspense it was! The following week Gresham went to a house in the country for a coming of age ball. The morning after his return I saw his well known dog-cart stopping at our Rectory gate. Had he heard anything? I rushed out.

'Morning, Mostyn,' he cried. 'I'm driving into D—. Get up and come too.' My mind misgave me as I glanced at his face. I was soon up by his side, and we were spinning away in the direction of D—.

'Everybody is talking about it,' said Gresham uneasily after we had driven some way; about our ball I mean. Do you know, Mostyn, I am afraid I muffed it rather.'

'How?' I ejaculated, turning cold all over.

'You know Mrs. Beresford Green?' continued Gresham. 'Well, I had to take her in to supper the ball night. There she was, sitting like a great blue-satin globe, a good deal compressed at the equator, and one of her strapping girls by her. I took her into supper, and shoved food before her. She hardly spoke a word while she was putting away the oysters and turkey; but when she had done she began asking loads of questions about the Merivale ball, and at last she said she had received such an odd note of invitation from Lady Merivale. I began to shake in my shoes; but I only said "Indeed!" and she went on to say how Lady Merivale had asked her and her daughters, but had not extended the invitation to her friends. (Did I tell you when I wrote to her I did not say anything about friends, because she always has such second-rate people?) Once started on the subject, she went on in the most awful style. She said she had written a refusal back to Lady Merivale, and then by the same post sent out a lot of invitations for a competition dance on the same night. I fancy she forgot Lady Merivale was a post in front of her, but still she had evidently got some people to say they would come, the Chetwynds, cousins of the Merivales, among the others. You know I dared not ask my relations. Anyhow, one thing I am glad of,' and Gresham drew himself up complacently, 'and that is that I wrote for the band at once. There at least we were too sharp for her, I fancy.

'Did you see Tower?' I asked, 'and could he come?'

'Oh! yes, I saw him, and he told me he was coming without my asking him even, and he wanted to know what sort of a place it was, and whether it was likely there would be any shooting. Now I felt perfectly certain I wrote "Bring your gun" at the end of his note. I know I was just closing up his letter and Lady Di's when I remembered. If it's not in his letter, it must be in Lady Di's, for I know I wrote it.'

'You really should have been more careful,' I remonstrated. 'What with all these mistakes, and Mrs. Bereford Green giving a competition ball on the same night, things are beginning to look a little mixed!'

'I tell you what,' he replied despondingly. 'I am beginning to feel shy of the whole concern. It's an awful piece of folly, and I shall never act up to my part. I wish I had let it alone.'

'Oh, come!' I returned. 'We are in for it now, you know, and we must make the best of it. Everything has gone on pretty well so far, and anyhow there is no going back now.' I had to give that piece of advice pretty often during the following three weeks. Gresham's temper became strangely uncertain. One day he would talk and laugh with the utmost glee about our approaching visit to Merivale House; the next I would find him plunged in the deepest despondency, slanging the servants if they came near him, apostrophizing the cooking, giving even me a surly welcome. I used to drag him out for a smoke or get him to have a game of billiards, but I never deserted him, however cross he might be. And then he would gradually recover himself, and when the time came for me to depart, he would lay his hand on my shoulder and say: "Hang it all, Mostyn! I am beginning to feel mortally afraid of the whole thing. I know I shall come to grief somehow; but you'll stick by me, old chap?' And so the time drew near.

IV.

The morning of the 10th of January arrived at last. Gresham had arranged to pick up me and my portmanteau on his way to Merivale House. We had decided that we ought to turn up about 5 o'clock, and accordingly at half past four on that eventful day Gresham's well-known dog-cart hove in sight. Gresham himself was in splendid spirits. I had found him unusually snappish the day before, but all my fears vanished at the first glance of his face to day. My spirits rose in proportion, and by the time we were spinning gallantly up the drive to Merivale House, Gresham had forgotten every misgiving he had ever had, and saw the whole thing in the light of a famous lark. But all my overflow of spirit began to disappear in a most unaccountable manner when we where fairly standing in the old stone hall of Merivale House, and with the aid of the pompous butler were divesting ourselves of our ulsters. Gresham, looked grave enough too, and gave me one awful look as he prepared to follow the butler to the—library! Heavens! Why were they taking us to the library? Lady Merivale always sat in the drawing-room.

The door was thrown open. 'Mr. Gresham, Mr. Mostyn,' pompously announced the pompous butler. Gresham confided to me afterwards that if he could have cut and run at that moment, he certainly should have done so. Our eyes met. The Rubicon has been passed. There was no going back now. I saw Gresham go gracefully forward, and make his way to the sofa on which Lady Merivale was sitting. I suppose I followed. I have a confused remembrance of shaking hands with her, with Beatrix, with Julia, with Lady Di, and finally subsiding into a chair and conversation with the younger daughter of the latter. When I had recovered myself sufficiently to look round me, I found myself engaged in a discription of the weather at the precise moment at which we had arrived. Yes; rather colder than it had been earlier in the day. My own opinion being that we should have snow.

'And that will make everything so sweetly pretty,' remarked the young lady. 'I quite doted on snow.'

I doted on snow too. It made everything look so nice and white. I began to make a survey of the room. It was all right so far. We were certainly expected. Lady Merivale, brimming over with good humor and satisfaction, was seated near the fire, carrying on an animated discussion with Tom Tower and young Butler, to which Beatrix apparently lent an attentive ear, though I thought she was not always quite aware why she laughed when the others did. A little in the background was Julia, the lamp near her throwing a soft light on her clear profile and slim graceful figure. I thought she looked as pretty as Beatrix. On the whole, things seemed to be going on favorably. I made a little conversation to my companion, and then looked round for Gresham. There he was, standing by Lady Di's chair, she, nursing her soft fat hands, and talking in her soft low voice, he respectfully attentive to all appearance, but with eyes that stole ever and anon to the laughing group by the fire.

'And now tell me of my dear Mary,' Lady Di was saying (Mary being Gresham's sister). 'My dear Mary. But you did not call her Mary, did you?'

'We always called her Polly,' replied Gresham with befitting gravity.

'Ah, yes, Polly!' said her ladyship reflectively. 'Pretty name, too, though, do you know, it is always associated in my mind with a parrot. I often wonder why?'

'Parrots are sometimes called ollies,' suggested Gresham, without a muscle of his face becoming disturbed.

'Ah! then that might account for it,' Lady Di proceeded in the same low tone. 'I fact, that quite accounts for it. And I have not seen Mary—Polly, I mean, dear Polly for so long. Will you tell her when you see her, what a long time it is since I saw her last? Let me see. That was when she was in mourning, poor dear. Very trying to be in mourning, I always think. I've been in mourning myself. Yes, that was when I saw her last; and very nice she looked in it too, though for my own part,' said Lady Di, thoughtfully, 'I always think that mourning, however becoming, makes people look a little—a little funera. Don't you think so?'

Tea now came in, and in the general move I found myself seated next to Julia. I was soon so absorbed in my conversation with her, trivial though it was, that I hardly noticed the entrance of Sir Thomas, looking as glum and pinched as ever. Once I glanced at Gresham his handsome face brightening and smiling as he talked to Beatrix, who smiled too, and sipped her tea. I never remember 5 o'clock tea being followed at so short an interval by the dressing bell. As we went through the hall I caught a glimpse through the door of the great drawing-room in a dismantled condition. I nudged Gresham. 'They are going to dance as sure as a gun,' I whispered, 'and that is why they received us in the library.'

We proceeded upstairs and I followed Gresham into his room.

'All plain sailing so far,' he said, carefully shutting the door. 'Really I think it is going on very well. And did you notice Lady Merivale? She is as pleased as Punch. She has taken her opportuntty like a sensible woman. Old chap looked rather glum though, didn't he? Thinking of the expense, perhaps. I wonder when the dancing will begin? I never felt so fire in my life.'

'Nor I,' said I. 'I don't know how it is, but I feel as if we were in the house quite naturally, and I don't feel a bit nervous.' Gresham having confided to me that he also felt as cool as the proverbial cucumber, I left him to dress. Then came the gong and the long solemn dinner in which Gresham was paired off with Julia, and I with the third Miss Merivale, a stern damsel in book muslin, who was anxious to know if I illuminated texts, because then, perhaps, I could tell her where to get gold powder for ivy leaves.

'But are not ivy leaves generally green?' I inquired.

'They are gold in texts,' replied the young lady with decision. 'Little *a's* and *b's* are green.'

After that I held my peace. The dinner seemed to me heavy and long; Sir Thomas became more genial, which showed itself in his telling a doubtful story to Lady Di, who did not understand it; while Lady Merivale gave the signal to the ladies as early as she could, in order to send off her daughters to dress. Half an hour later, just as the first carriage was driving up, Beatrix and Julia came down together in their delicate satin ball dresses, and as I watched them I thought they were the two prettiest sisters I had ever seen. Beatrix was the taller and more striking-looking of the two, with her bright color and rich hair, but I thought Julia, with her slighter, smaller figure and pale complexion, was quite as pretty. And then carriage after carriage began to arrive. The voice of the pompous butler became hoarse from announcing each new arrival. The band scraped, groaned and finally started up a spirited valse. In a moment I was claiming the first dance which Julia had promised me before dinner, and we were dancing as only youth, blest with a light heart, can.

Oh! what a ball it was! No ball will ever come near that one in my estimation. The brilliant lighting, the throng of people, all of whose faces were familiar to me, the floor, the band—Hornblower's band—Lady Merivale's exulting, beaming face as she received her guests and gazed complacently at the perfection of all her arrangements, and last, not least, a pair of soft starlike eyes that met mine and danced to the time of the little nimble feet. Dear me! I see it all as clearly as if it were before me at this instant. And Gresham? I see him as I saw him a few dances later, with his bright, eager face, claiming his dance with Beatrix, and I see her, shy, radiant, playing with her fan. What a ball to be sure! A few dances later, when all the guests had arrived, the somewhat exhausted Lady Merivale came into the tea-room, and allowed me to bring her a cup of coffee. As she sipped it, she said suddenly:

'You must think it very odd, Mr. Mostyn, that you should not meet any of our relations here to-night?'

It did not strike me as at all odd, but I said it did.

'It seems so unnatural, does it not?' she continued. 'Of course I asked them all—the Chetwynds, the Brookes's—but no, they could none of them come. They were all going to a ball at Mrs. Beresford Green's on the same night. It seems so odd they should be giving a ball on the same night as ourselves. Anyhow it has not thinned our rooms,' and she took another sip with a complacent air.

I thought as I took Lady Merivale back to the ball room that she was the most wonderful woman I had ever met. If Gresham had done his best, she had done better. He had counted on her to do much, and she had done more. And so the evening wore on, and I took Julia in to supper, and secured a little table laid for two, and felt very happy, and took her back just as the band struck up a fresh No. 15, a polka. I examined my shirt cuff with profound attention. What on earth was the name? Why could I not have written it legibly. Beatrix of course! I looked round the room. I glanced into the supper room. Beatrix was nowhere to be seen. I went out through the hall to the conservatory; I looked into the billiard room, with its soft lights and quiet shadows, from which you could hardly distinguish the sounds of music and dancing. I saw the shimmer of a white dress in a far corner, and dimly distinguished the outline of two figures sitting in the shadow, the taller bending forward, and speaking in low, fervent tones. I stole away as quietly as I had come, and returned to the blaze and whirl and Babel of tongues of the ball room.

The last valse was beginning when Gresham and Beatrix returned to the ball-room. They began dancing, and methoughta pleased smile stole over Lady Merivale's face as she watched them, and she nodded slightly to her husband, who was standing by her. Sir Thomas started, frowned, and smiled blandly. Lady Merivale was thinking of her daughter's partner, for whom she had an evident liking. Sir Thomas was thinking of the partner's income, which he liked still more. And so the ball, Gresham's ball came to an end at last, and we bade each other good morning, and slowly dispersed to our rooms. I followed Gresham into his, and stood gazing at him, as he slowly lit the candles on the dressing table. He turned toward one at last, his face grave, but with a look in it I shall never forget.

"Well," he said, and held out his hand.

"Well," I returned, and somehow we neither of us said anything more, only I took his hand and wrung it, and then bolted away into my own room.

V.

The next day was the most confused, unreal day I ever passed. We breakfasted late, went out shooting, and I supposed was lunched and dined and talked afterward, but I remember little of it, save when now and then I could talk with Julia, which made everything seem afterward still more unreal.

Late in the evening, when the ladies had gone to bed, we (that is, Tower, Butler, Sir Thomas, Gresham and myself) all repaired to the billiard room. Tower and Butler had found themselves very evenly matched, and having each won two games out of four were intent upon the conqueror. Sir Thomas marked with grim interest. After watching a few moments Gresham sauntered into the smooking room, which adjoined the billiard room, and, lighting his pipe, installed himself comfortably in an easy chair by the fire. I followed his example, and we puffed away in silence for some moments. At last Gresham s, &c.

'Well, it's all settled. I had an interview with the Governor in the study this afternoon, and there seems to be no just cause or impediment—none at least that he is aware of."

'Of course not,' I said.

'No "of course" in the matter,' returned Gresham, 'as I found out when I saw Lady Merivale in the conservatory, after tea. Of course Beatrix had told her all about it, and she spoke so kindly that really my heart quite warmed to her, and I felt such a brute for having taken advantage of her, as it were, and played her and her old husband such a trick, that hang it! if I did not make a clean breast of the whole concern. I could not stand her talking like that, and not knowing. She could not believe it at first, and then when she saw I was really in earnest she quite collapsed for a minute or two, and stood staring at me as if I were some wild animal. Well, I got her a camp-stool out of a corner, and set her down on it, and then without giving her time to get out a word, I cut in and told her how it was all on account of Beatrix (as it was, you know, in a way), and how I had tried in vain of finding other opportunities of meeting her, and, in short, I went on in a way I should never have thought myself capable of, and finished up with saying that, after all, it was an inexcusable folly, and I wished I could regret it as much as I felt I ought, but that was impossible.

'She is a little bit Irish, is Lady Merivale. You can see it. She looked puzzled when I had finished, as if she were not sure whether she ought to be angry or not, and then she said suddenly:

"'I do think of all the men in the world Sir Thomas is the most provoking. He's enough to wear out the patience of a saint; and if I, who have had mine worn out these two-and-twenty years, don't know, I should like to know who does. If you had seen him, my dear (I knew she would not be very hard on me if she called me her dear), if you had seen him as I saw him the morning the letters came in, fussing and storming round the table, till Beatrix got so frightened she burnt her mouth with her tea, and could hardly eat anything for a week; if you had seen him that morning you would not have forgotten it in a hurry. And since that day,' continued Lady Merivale emphatically, 'when I told him point-blank that I would not write round to put everybody off, and I would give the ball, whether he

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, SEPT. 7.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The average hight of the British Guards sent to Egypt is stated to be 5 feet 10½ inches, as against 5 feet 10 inches in 1854.

There are some comfortably-off colored men at Washington. Wormley is worth $100,000; Bruce, $75,000, and Fred Douglass $150,000.

The Free Kirk of Scotland is threatened with schism by a movement looking to the introduction of music at public worship in the conventicle.

The Mayor of Deadwood has been fined for not obeying when the foreman of a fire company to which His Honor belonged, commanded him to assist in reeling hose.

A French Judge asked a murderer what excuse he could possibly offer for his crime. "Why, Judge," said the fellow, "I often heard the man say he wanted to die sudden."

A Newport youth drives three horses abreast to a T cart. Poverty has its advantages. A man may be a born idiot, but he can't show it unless he has money.—*Philadelphia News.*

Idaho has a newspaper office and a lager beer saloon combined under one management. Fifty editors are waiting for a vacancy in that office by death, having lost all hope of a resignation.

A scheme is afoot to sell meat, slaughtered at Chicago, in Washington Market, New York, at prices much below those asked by the local butchers, and the latter are filled with sorrowful dismay.

Every State has a man who makes it his business to report that graves of distinguished people are being neglected. He is usually one of the oldest inhabitants, and a wearisome liar.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The fastest run on a railway by a full train, yet recorded, was made between Philadelphia and Jersey City last week—90 miles in 80 minutes. The engine, named Jumbo, is new, and has seven foot drivers.

Calino's wife goes out to work. The other day, as she reproached him for getting up so late, he replied, "Ah, madam, I sleep very slowly, and I need in consequence much more time for repose than you!"—*French Paper.*

Texas, which is said to have 50,000 acres of school land, rapidly appreciating in value, and worth probably $100,000,000, is expected to have in the not distant future a school fund of $250,000,000, a sum greater than the combined school fund of all the States.

The cutlers of Sheffield are afraid they will experience some inconvenience from the supply of ivory from Alexandria being cut off. This is alarming, since American beef bones have gone so high as to preclude their use as a substitute.—*Pittsburg Telegraph.*

The drift of icebergs in the North Atlantic, this year, has not only been with hardly a precedent in extent, but has been longer continued than ever before recorded. So late as August 6, a group of bergs of great size was encountered by an ocean steamer.

At a bull-fight in Nimes, France, the visitors, deeming that the bursts displayed a lack of ferocity, protested against the poorness of the exhibition by hurling their chairs down from the galleries. Finally they set fire to the properties, and committed damages to the amount of $1,000.

A New Jersey farmer, hearing a great commotion among his chickens and turkeys, went out to learn the cause, and was as much astonished as the poultry when he observed a balloon with a woman in it entangled in a tree. The aeronautess proved to be Mlle. Carlotta, who had made ascent from Saratoga. She had been up about two miles and a half.

According to a native Japanese paper, the picturesque old junks which have so often figured in stories and pictures of maritime life in the far East are rapidly disappearing, at least so far as Japan is concerned. Shipbuilding in Japanese style is so far giving place to foreign construction that by the end of 1883 there will be no such thing as a junk except in paintings.

A writer in the *Argonaut* describes the Duke of Hamilton as "a great, coarse, sensual looking, red-haired man of seven and thirty, without a feature in his face evincing intellect or refinement, without a point in his unwieldly person to indicate blood. His estate long since passed into the hands of his creditors. He then became a pensioner, so to speak, upon their bounty, living on what they choose to allow him. He is married to one of the Duke of Manchester's daughters."

San Jose (Cal.) *Mercury*: "Your Honor, you've let much on that jury," suggested a bystander to a Justice of the Peace in a neighboring town a day or two ago, where an unfortunate hombre was on trial for vagrancy. "Bless my soul, that's true," said the venerable Squire, adjusting his specs and casting a benignant look upon the 13 good men and true: "Mr. Foreman, please excuse one of the jurymen." "All right, your Honor," responded the foreman promptly, as he reached for his hat and started out, amid an audible smile from the lobby, "I excuse myself."

They tell a story of James O'Neill to the effect that when he was courting his charming wife he could never muster up courage to propose on account of the depressing arrangement of the furniture in her parlor. One day, however, the idea occurred to him to move the sofa into the center of the room, the position, it will be recollected, it always occupies in society dramas. Standing behind it and leaning upon the back in the most approved Montague style, habit soon exerted its power, and the handsome James easily popped the momentous question, even without the aid of subdued fiddling by the leader of the orchestra.

FOR THE LADIES.

"Well, yes, I was something of a Free-trader, but if that horrid creature Langtry is coming over here I am going in for protection. Oh, I wish we women had the making of the Tariff."—*Anna Dickinson, in Puck.*

Defending the action of Bishop Ledeche of Three Rivers in assailing women's frizzes, a Montreal rector says in a sermon: "There is such extravagance nowadays that we cannot tell the difference between mistress and maid. I defy any one to do it."

That the youthful wives of the Hindoos are much under the personal jurisdiction of their mothers-in-law is a peculiar fact, appalling consequences have been brought to light in a case of suicide in Bombay. The wife, a child in age, who committed self destruction, was driven to it by the persecution at the hands of her husband's mother. The Coroner said that by far the largest number of female Hindoo suicides are those of women between the ages of 12 and 21; and that the cause is, in nearly every case, the despotism of a mother-in-law.

He had never told his love, their acquaintance had been a very short one, and when suddenly he had placed her arms about his neck and imprinted a kiss upon her rosebud mouth, she was naturally startled.

"Sir," she said, "this is insufferable."

"Forgive me!" he cried. "I was mad to act thus. I beseech you, pardon me!"

"No, I can never forgive you, never. You have forfeited my friendship. You must leave me at once and forever."

Vainly he pleaded; she was obdurate. So glaring an offense could not be condoned.

And so he said he would go. His whole life would be embittered, for he felt that her image could never be effaced from his heart.

"I will go," he said sadly, "but before I leave there is one boon that I would ask. I feel that I am not unreasonable in desiring and expecting that you will grant this one little final favor."

"What is it?" she asked gently, touched by his emotion.

"Won't you please take your arm from around my neck?"—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

A Spelling Match.

Texas Siftings.

Stand up, ye teachers, now, and spell;
Spell phenakistiscope and knell.
Or take some simple word as chilly,
Or gauger, or the garden lily.
To spell such words as syllacism,
And lachrymose and synchronism,
And Pentateuch and saccharine,
Apocrypha and caffeine,
Lactiferous and sweetly,
Jejune and homeopathy,
Paralysis and chloroform,
Rhinoceros and pachyderm,
Metempsychosis, gherkins, basque,
Is certainly no easy task.
Kaleidoscope and Tennessee,
Kamschatka and dispensary,
Diphtheria and erysipelas,
And etiquette and Madras,
Iafalibe and ptyalism,
Allopathy and rheumatism,
And catsylvan and beleaguer,
Tregitis, eighteenth, reverberous, intriguer,
And hosts of other words are found,
On English and on classic ground;
Thus, Behring's strait and Michaelmas,
Thermopylæ, Occidentes,
Sulfo, hemorrhage, jalap and Havana,
Cinquefoil and ipecacuanha,
And Rappahannock, Shenandoah,
And Schuylkill, and a thousand more
Arguends that some good spellers miss
In dictionary lands like this.
I've loved one think himself a scroyle
I some of these his efforts foil.

RECENT LITERATURE.

THREE IN NORWAY. By Two of Them. With a Map and Numerous Illustrations Engraved on Wood by G. W. Ford. From Original Sketches. Published by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $1.75.

For persons desirous of trying a holiday trip in Scandinavia, for a change, "Three in Norway," with its host of illustrations, its amusing letter press and valuable information, can be safely recommended as a travelling companion. The three of them were bent chiefly on sport, so they set sail for Christiania and went up the country armed with fishing tackle, were pestered with mosquitos, annoyed by rain, lay awake to admire a Norwegian midnight, got upset from their boat, enjoyed themselves generally, and returned home again. Perhaps the best part about the book is the wit and humor scattered up and down its pages broadcast, with lavish and unstinting hand. There is not a dull page to be found in it.

LECTURES ON THE ORIGIN AND GROWTH of Religion, as Illustrated by Some Points in the History of Indian Buddhism. By T. W. Rhys Davids. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This volume is made up of six lectures which are as follows: 1. The Place of Buddhism in the Development of Religious Thought; 2. The Pali Pitaskas; 3. The Buddhist Theory of Karma; 4. Buddhist Lives of the Budha; 5. Gotama's Order; 6. Later Forms of Buddaism. The names of the subjects treated of afford the reader an idea of what is in store for him in this publication.

THE CREATION AND THE SCRIPTURE. The Revelation of God. By Gilbert C. Morrell, M. D. Published by G. R. Putnam's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

Those whose faith is shaken in orthodox Christianity, but who desire to hold fast to their original beliefs, will do well to read this volume. The writer went through with such an experience and ended by becoming convinced of the truths which he had for a time doubted.

WIDE AWAKE.

In the September number of *Wide Awake* George F. Barnes shows a very beautiful drawing as frontispiece for Mrs. Champney's charming Norse story, "The Castle of the Winds," and Mr. Champney has a fine, full-page illustration for Mrs. Evan's humorous story, "How Elbridge Gray Played Little Boy Blue." James Otis gives a phase of his late travels in Florida, under the title, "A Young Alligator Catcher." Long installments are given of the serials, "The Trojan War" and "Lost Among the Savages," and for the latter Bolton Jones has made some good drawings. Mr. Talbot's comedy, "No Questions Asked," is evidently approaching some remarkable crisis. Miss Harris' "Wild Flower Paper, No VI." is full of color and fragrance, and Miss Humphrey has given it several beautiful illustrations. This number will be carefully preserved on account of Mr. Bartlett's second program for "A Summer Evening's Entertainment," which contains many carefully-prepared novelties. Only $2.50 a year. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston.

OUR LITTLE ONES.

Perhaps there is no better publication for the real little folks than "Our Little Ones," and the number for September is crammed with good things. The publishers are working hard to please their little patrons, and their endeavors thus far have been highly successful. Some of the best writers of juvenile literature are regular contributors, and the very best artists and engravers in the country help to make it attractive. Published by the Russell Publishing Company, Boston; $1.50 a year.

WAS THE LETTER FORGED?

A Story About One of the Men Mixed Up in the Morey Letter.

Albany Argus.

A story of a reporter who, in order to have an account of an execution in the afternoon paper which employed him, asked the Sheriff to hang the condemned man an hour earlier than the time set, has been going the rounds lately, in one form and another. The *Dramatic Times* vouches for the truth of the incident and gives what is declared to be true. The reporter was Mr. Kenward Philp, then engaged on the Brooklyn *Eagle*. He was sent to "do" the hanging of a man at Plainfield, N. J., and found that the execution was not to take place till midday, which would not get him back to Brooklyn in time to do it justice. He went to the Sheriff, and told him that the failure to hang the man at 10, as announced, would knock him out of $5 at least, and asked him to put the ceremony at 11, so that he could get the 11:30 train back. To Mr. Philp's surprise, the Sheriff was very indignant, but finally promised that, if Philp could persuade the condemned man to be hanged an hour sooner, he would be only too glad to get the disagreeable job off his hands. Mr. Philp went to the murderer's cell and told him plainly what he came for. They had a drink together. The condemned found Philp a very agreeable companion, and said that, so far as he was concerned, it didn't matter much whether he was hanged an hour sooner or later. Philp then wrote a note to the Sheriff embodying the request, the doomed man signed it, and he was hanged at 11. It was subsequently learned, however, that the condemned man could not read writing, and the painful doubt was expressed whether he knew what he was signing. But Philp caught his train.

A Reformed Pigeon.

Puck.

A man in Vermont owns a pigeon that drinks beer. In the morning a glass of this popular beverage is placed on the ground and the bird drinks every drop of it and then utters exclamations of joy. Not long ago it was tried on wine, which it wouldn't touch, but on the contrary flapped its wings with great disgust and flew away. It was found a few days later in the woods, but refused to recognize any of its old feathered friends. It now sits moodily on top of the pump, and changes its color from red to black, and plays with the house dog, perching on his head and cooing to him. When the dog is out walking the pigeon perches on the end of his tail and is waggd to sleep. And it has entirely lost its appetite for beer, and drinks nothing but water.

The Watermelon Rind.

The New York *Herald* says that about watermelon rind there is somewhat of a mystery. A little is used for throwing promiscuously about the sidewalk to imperil the lives and and limbs of pedestrians, and for this purpose it is capitally successful. But not a small share of it is eaten, although it is as indigestible a substance as can be put into the stomach. Some cut it up and palm it as "citron" in sweet preserves. It is chopped up, soaked in mustard and vinegar, mixed with other odds and ends of green vegetables, and appears in cheap restaurants as "chow-chow." Again, it is put into proper forms, boiled in syrup, seasoned and dried, and sold at low prices as "candied lemon."

He Changed His Opinion.

Wall Street News.

When he said he had lived in Nevada several years a man who looked something like a church deacon stepped forward and asked: "My friend, is the Bible respected in that State?" "Oh, yes." "Do they have churches?" "Plenty of 'em." "And the Lord rules there as well as in New Jersey?" "Well, I don't know about that," was the doubtful answer. "When I bought mining stocks for 20 per cent. of their face value and saw them jump to 50 above par, I thought the Lord had a firm grip on the State; but again, when I struck a silver mine worth millions in digging fish bait, and sold the whole for a gallon of whisky which burnt the soles off my boots, I had a dim suspicion that the devil and Nevada were partners in stocking the cards.

And Like Some Northern States.

Philadelphia Press

Virginia, like most Southern States, gives us a murder trial now and then, whose chief purpose seems to be to show the protection courts can give a murderer.

CORNELL-CONKLING.

The Case Restated and Summarized.

Albany Evening Journal, Aug 21.

During the progress of the discussion of the allegations contained in our article of last week, very strenuous efforts have been made to befog the issue and distort the facts. It is proper, therefore, to restate the case very briefly, and so clearly that "a wayfaring man, though a fool, need not err" in regard to it.

The sole purpose of our article was to present comprehensible reasons for Mr. Conkling's hostility to Gov. Cornell, and, incidentally, the secret of Jay Gould's sympathy with the ex-Senator in his declared purpose to defeat the Governor's renomination. These reasons may be thus briefly recapitulated:

I. Gov. Cornell's expressed opinion that it was not worth while for the Senator to oppose the confirmation of the several nominations pending before the Senate on the eve of the expiration of Mr. Hayes's term of office. This was a matter of very trivial importance, but the Governor's advice was not kindly received and was a "cause of offense" to the sensitive Senator.

II. The Governor's advice to the Senator not to array himself against Gen. Garfield in the nomination of Judge Robertson as Collector of the Port of New York.

III. The Governor's refusal to indorse the wisdom of the resignation of Messrs. Conkling and Platt.

IV. The Governor's frankly expressed opinion that the resignations were not received with popular favor and that it would be impossible to secure a majority of the Legislature to vote to return them to the seats they had vacated.

V. The refusal of the Governor to use his official influence to force members of the Legislature to ignore the clearly expressed wishes of their constituents and to vote against their own convictions of duty.

VI. The Governor's refusal to sign the bill exempting the Pacific Steamship Company from an assessed tax of $100,000. It has been formally denied that Sen. Conkling interested himself in regard to this bill. We affirm that he did, not in person or as counsel, but by intimate friends specifically delegated by him to visit the Governor, and in his name to solicit him to sign the bill. So anxious was the Senator that the bill should not be vetoed that two of these delegated messengers followed the Governor to Saratoga, and there, in Mr. Conkling's name, importuned him to sign the bill.]

VII. The Governor's refusal to sign the Elevated Railroad bill, a bill in which Jay Gould was deeply interested and for which Mr. Conkling was retained as counsel. [The Senator occupied several hours in presenting his views to the Governor; gentlemen known to be on intimate terms with the Senator also made earnest appeals to him to sign the bill; the Governor was also informed by these side men in the conspiracy that a block of new stock (several thousand shares) was to be issued to be distributed to parties named "*and others*," and that a compliance with the wishes of Messrs. Conkling and Gould would not only reinstate him in Mr. Conkling's affections but secure for him the friendly offices of the newspapers under Mr. Gould's control. The Governor's refusal to succumb in this case added fuel to the flame of Mr. Conkling's indignation and fixed him in his purpose (already expressed) to exert all his commanding influence to prevent the Governor's renomination.]

These, in brief, are the causes which have moved Mr. Conkling and Mr. Gould—the one the would-be Dictator of the Republican party and the Commander-in-Chief of every official who wears its livery, and the other the Golden Calf before whom all monopolists, big and little, bow down and worship—to make war upon an Executive whom they tried to bulldoze but failed to debauch.

We need only add that while not one of these allegations has been disproved, the man who accused the Governor with having volunteered the approval of the elevated railroad swindle in advance, stands before the world branded by the Governor of the State of New York as "a liar."

Our friends may rest assured that we have not spoken at random, and that every essential fact we have alleged (and much more) can be clearly established.

GARIBALI.

His Grand Simplicity and Unselfishness.

Good Words.

The battle of the Volturno, the flight of the King, and the siege of Capua followed in rapid succession. During the whole of that stirring time I was at Naples. I saw the Dictator of the Two Sicilies at the summit of his power and popularity, and I saw how he used both. It was commonly said that for a fortnight after he entered Naples no crimes were committed. I staid long enough to see the place become a sink of iniquity once more. After the battle of the Volturno there was little to do except to get into mischief, and plenty of mischief there was—duels, assassinations, gambling, and worse. But what a spell seemed to fall upon the City whenever Garibaldi was in it! The nights were as a rule noisy and uproarious. One night he sent out word that he could not sleep, and you might have heard a pin drop on the pavement all through that night.

The women brought him their children to bless, he stroked their heads—he rebuked their superstition—but he could never say an unkind word to them. His care for the wounded was unwearied. He went daily through the military hospitals at Caserta. The doctors said his visits did more for the men than all the physic. They declared his touch and very look were full of healing; the dying heads were lifted to see him pass, and wounded men leaped from their couches to seize his hand.

He was just the same on the battlefield—he always went over it himself to be sure that all the living had been taken up, and all the wounded cared for. This is how he won the great and simple love of his soldiers. His own soul was great and simple.

I remember his life at Naples—the talk of the town. He would live in no palace—he would not even be called your Excellency, although supreme ruler of both Sicilies. He was lodged up in a little attic at the top of the Toledo. He said he liked to be high up to breathe the air.

At Palermo the costliest wines and viands were prepared for him—he lived on beans, potatoes and the common wine of the country; he spent on an average 8 francs a day, and never had anything in his pocket; anyone who asked him for money got it. He had a simple method. He borrowed of whoever happened to be near him and gave it away. The people whom he borrowed from generally got paid; but he never spent anything upon, or asked anything for, himself. One week he was the irresponsible controller of millions, and the next week he set sail for Caprera with half a sack of potatoes, his only wealth!

Venezuela's Centennial.

Venezuela celebrates her centenary July 24, 1883, and the arrangements have been made for an international festival beginning on that day, which is the 100th anniversary of the birth of Bolivar, the Liberator, and ending Aug. 2. The proclamation of the National holiday in honor of Bolivar and the ensuing festival invites the United States to join with Venezuela in the celebration, and sets apart the 31st day of July to the exclusive purpose of offering "admiration and homage to the great North American Republic" by unveiling a colossal statue of Washington, "the father of the great people who founded republican institutions in the New World as a model to the Spanish-American nations."

Why the Tariff Opponents are Silent.

New York Tribune.

The real trouble is that the opponents of the present system do not want to improve or amend it. They want to destroy it, and they fancy that every blunder in it that escapes notice, every fault that the revision does not correct, will serve them as so much capital in a raid against the system as a whole. But they are making a serious mistake.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE.

A Young Englishman Does Penance in Public for His Immorality.

London Standard.

A man did penance at All Saints' Church, East Clevedon, on Sunday evening, July 30, for his conduct toward a servant girl, who now awaits her trial for manslaughter. The church was crowded, and after evening prayer, as the vicar was about to enter the pulpit, he requested the audience to remain seated. He then said: "We are about to deal with a matter of a most ancient character, a case of church discipline. It is a very common reproach to us English churchmen that we are the only body of Christians in the world among whom only discipline is dead. Among Roman Catholics, in the Eastern Church, among the Presbyterians of Scotland, or the English Dissenters—I know not any body of Christians where salutary discipline is dead except in the Church of England. I believe as firmly as any one in this church, it would be a perfectly intolerable evil for a parish priest at his own discretion, to call before him in the church any notorious offender for public rebuke; but it becomes very different when acting with the consent of the church wardens, congregation and parishioners. The offender will soon come into the church to ask forgiveness of his fellowmen, the one he has wronged, and Almighty God.'

The church wardens then brought the man into the church. On reaching the chancel steps, the vicar motioned the man to kneel. This he did, and the senior church wardens then handed the vicar a paper, when he said to the man, "Do you acknowledge this to be your handwriting?" He, in a low voice, said, "Yes." The declaration was then read as follows: "I, Llewellyn Hartre, do acknowledge to be guilty of a most grievous sin, for which I do hereby ask the forgiveness of my fellowmen, and of the woman I have wronged, and of Almighty God. In proof of my repentance, I promise to carry out the penance laid upon me in the presence of this congregation."

The vicar then said: "The penance laid upon you is that you go to the Assize Court at Wells, when it shall be held, and take your place where I shall seat you, by the prisoner at the bar. Will you accept that penance?" The man answered, "Yes." Turning to the congregation the vicar said: "I am going to ask you all a question. Seeing that this man has humbled himself in the house of God, and provided he carries out his promise, will you forgive him? If so, answer, 'I will.'"

The congregation replied, "I will." The vicar continued: "One thing more. Will you all, so far as opportunity may permit, so help this man toward living a better life, and shield him from reproach in this matter? If so, answer, "I will." The congregation replied, "I will." The vicar then, turning to the young man, pronounced these words: "God be with thee, my son, and give thee peace of true repentance to live a better life from this time henceforth. Amen."

PROHIBITION.

The Way it Works in Maine.

Boston Star.

Laws which are not fully supported by the moral sense of the people are difficult of execution, as is illustrated by the affair at Augusta, Maine, on Saturday last. A total abstinence worker in that City procured a warrant under the provisions of the State law, against an express company for bringing malt liquors to the City, supposed to be for illegal sale. Sixty-two cases of beer addressed to different persons were seized by the Deputy Sheriff who proceeded to take them to the jail. An immense crowd gathered, some of whom pulled the men from the teams, threw stones and bricks at them, seized the beer and made away with it. Several men were injured. This may possibly have been the work of a mob, but the men were not of the class of which mobs in larger Cities are composed, and taken in connection with the fact that open barrooms flourish not only in Augusta, but in all the Cities and large Towns in Maine, it is worth the attention of those who are pushing prohibition. The prohibitory law has proved a dead failure wherever it has been tried, as in Massachusetts and other New England States. The prohibitionists have shown themselves able in more than one State to procure prohibitory legislation, but in not one of them have they shown themselves able to get the law thoroly enforced. Another effect of prohibition is that it gives the most disreputable dealers the opportunity to sell the worst adulterated liquors, without license, and in every instance intemperance increases, although this fact will not be acknowledged by the fanatical advocate of prohibition, and the utterly mean and contemptible informers, who make a living by falsehood and deceit.

Mrs. Sprague's Thwarted Plans.

Canonchet Letter to the New York Sun.

Mrs. Sprague's plans were never completed. She hoped to make it the grandest villa in America, and it is said that her early ambition was to establish a political salon far from all rivals, where her entertainments would attract the men of power and influence in the land, who could help her in her design to make her father President of the United States. When this ambition was blighted, she is said to have desired to reign as a social queen, and she prepared her environment accordingly.

When the first batch of work was finished on Canonchet, ex Gov. Sprague, then a man of large affairs, was under the impression that it had cost about $40,000. One day his brother Amasa, who had had charge of the finances, asked him about insuring the place. "Well, put $25,000 on it," said the ex Governor.

"Twenty-five thousand!" exclaimed Amasa. "Do you know what it has cost?"

"Not over $50,000."

"Well," said Amasa, "here are bills for $600,000."

The property which was sold on Tuesday for $62,250 cost nearly if not all of a million dollars. In the whirligig of time it passes into the hands of the husband of a descendant of old Gov. Atwood Robinson. Mr. Francis D. Moulton, it is believed, has purchased it for a speculation. It has often been talked off as a grand club house, and again as a gambling house and cafe for millionaires. The landscape about it is in its primitive state. Two hundred acres of it are made up of a salt marsh with an inlet from the sea. Mrs. Sprague expected that her husband would build ornamental stables and adorn the grounds, but he never did. There is not yet a setting for the costly and odd jewel. The future of the place is apt to be a part of the summer life at Narragansett.

Let's Go.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Scene—Piazza of a rural hotel. At one end of it a group of women talking vigorously; at the other a group of men smoking.

Voice from the group of women—"I wish you to understand, madam, that my children have just as much right to the parlor as yours have."

Response—"I don't care a snap for you or your children; you're low, common trash."

Voice from the group of men—"There is going to be a hen fight; let's take a walk."

Response (all speaking together)—"Let's."

Something Good in Mississippi.

Burlington Hawkeye.

A silk company has started a manufactory at Aberdeen, Miss., the manager saying that the climate is even better than that of Japan. This is the only good thing that has been said of Mississippi in 500 years, and maybe it isn't true.

Drove Off the Doctor.

Jewelers' Circular.

"Are you certain of securing the diadem?" asked the minister of the dying man. And when the man said he "didn't want to diadem bit," the minister and the doctor flew, and as a natural consequence, the man got better.

A BOY'S CHANCES.

Bill Nye's Estimate of Mr. T. Wilson.

Boomerang.

Mr. T. Wilson, the gentleman above referred to, has accomplished one of the most remarkable feats known to modern science. Though uneducated and perhaps inexperienced, he has attracted toward himself the notice of the world.

Though he was once a poor boy, unnoticed and unknown, he has risen to the proud eminence from which with pride, and covered with glory and sore places, he may survey the civilized world. He entered upon an argument with Mr. Sullivan, knowing the mental strength and power of his adversary, and yet he never flinched. He stood up before his powerful antagonist and acquired a National reputation and a large octagonal breath of black and blue intellect which are the envy and admiration of 50,000,000 people.

This should be a convincing argument to our growing youth of the possibilities in store for the earnest, untiring and enthusiastic thumper. It is an example of the wonderful triumph of mind over matter. It shows how certain intellectual developments may be acquired almost instantaneously. It demonstrates at once that phrenological protuberances may be grown more rapidly and more spontaneously than the scientist has ever been willing to admit.

A few weeks ago Tug Wilson was as obscure as the Greenback party. Now he is known from ocean to ocean, and his fame is as universal as that of Dr. Tanner, the starvation primma donna of the world. Few men have the intellectual stamina to withstand the strain of such an argument as he did. But he left the arena with a collection of knobs and arnica clustering around his brow, which he justly merited, and the world will not grudge him this meager acquisition. It was due to his own exertions and his own prowess, and there is no American so mean as to wrest it from him.

Thousands of our own boys who to day are spearing frogs or bathing in the rivers of their native land and parading on the shingly beach with no clothes on to speak of are left to choose between such a career of usefulness and greatness of brow and the hum-drum life of a billious student, and a pale, sad Congressman. Will you rise to the proud pinnacle of fame as a pugilist, boys, or will you plug along as a sorrowing, overworked statesman? Now, in the Spring time of your lives, choose between the two and abide by the consequences.

A LOVELY JEWESS.

The Original of Rebecca in Ivanhoe

Rebecca Gratz, the original of Rebecca in "Ivanhoe" is the subject of a short article by Gratz Van Rensselaer, which, with a beautiful portrait of the lady, appears in the September *Century*.

We believe it is not generally known that the honor of having been the prototype and inspiration of the character of Rebecca the Jewess, in "Ivanhoe," belongs to an American lady, whose beauty and noble qualities were described to Scott by a friend. The friend was Washington Irving, and the lady Rebecca Gratz, of an honorable Jewish family of Philadelphia. * * *

Rebecca was born on the 4th of March, 1781, and in her younger days, and even beyond middle life, she possessed singular beauty. Her eyes were of exquisite shape, large black and lustrous; her figure was graceful, and her carriage was marked by quiet dignity—attractions which were hightened by elegant and winning manners. * * *

It is said that, when a young lady, Rebecca won the regard of a gentleman of character, position, and wealth, whose passion was devotedly returned. The difference in their religious faith, however,—the one a conscientious Christian, the other devoted to the ancient creed of Israel,—proved an insuperable barrier to their union. She was never married. * * *

One of her brother's most intimate friends was Washington Irving, then in the early freshness of his literary fame. When in Philadelphia he was a welcome guest at the mansion, and the "big room" was assigned him to "roost in," as he termed it. The beauty and character of Rebecca, together with the fact that she was a representative of a race whose history is full of romance, deeply impressed him, and the foundation was laid of a cordial friendship and admiration which lasted through life. * * *

It was in the fall of the year 1817 that Scott and Irving met for the first time. With a letter of introduction from the poet Campbell, who was aware of Scott's high estimate of Irving's genius, the latter visited Abbotsford. He was most cordially received and welcomed by Scott himself, who came limping down to the gate, attended by his favorite stag hound, and grasped his hand in a way that made Irving feel as if they were already old friends.

To this friendship we owe the character of Rebecca in "Ivanhoe." During one of their many conversations, when personal and family affairs were the topics, Irving spoke of his own and Miss Hoffman's cherished friend, Rebecca Gratz, of Philadelphia, described her wonderful beauty, related the story of her firm adherence to her religious faith under the most trying circumstances, and particularly illustrated her loveliness of character, and zealous philanthropy. Scott was deeply interested and impressed, and conceived the plan of embodying the pure, moral sentiment, that like a thread of silver ran through the story. Although "Rob Roy" was then unfinished, he was already revolving in his mind the plot and characters of "Ivanhoe." He immediately determined to introduce a Jewish female character, and, on the strength of Irving's vivid description, he named his heroine Rebecca.

How Dynamite Supersedes the Ax.

Lumberman.

A Somerset County firm have a pulp manufactory, consuming spruce and hemlock timber. Their operations are large, and instead of practicing the slow method of chopping down trees and sawing them up, in order to get the wood into the pulp-mill, they blow them to splinters with dynamite. An eye witness thus describes the process: A fine large spruce was selected, and a hole was driven in about 10 inches, the chips were removed, and a dynamite cartridge was inserted. The dynamite comes in sticks like a candle, and resembles moist brown sugar. A fuse was attached, and the men sought a place of safety. In a few minutes there was a mighty rosr, and the great tree was lifted up in the air about 10 feet, and then with a swoop and crash it came to the earth, splintered half-way up the trunk. Dynamite is not cheap, but, taking into consideration the time, labor, wear and tear of tools saved, is not as expensive as might be supposed.

Various Types of Girls.

A correspondent who has studied the various "types" at Old Point Comfort, Va., says that the New England girl wears a blue flannel suit, a broad-rimmed hat, scarlet stockings and yellow sandals, lives in a boat, and is as brown as a berry. The Philadelphia girl likes tennis and languages, is chary of too wide a circle of acquaintanceship, and makes her grandfathers a topic of conversation. Baltimore girls are pretty and bright and wear lovely clothes. Louisville girls are light and airy, and when married are the handsomest women in the United States.

A Lay Preacher.

Cheek.

"Pa, what is a lay preacher?" inquired a South Chicago boy one quiet Sunday afternoon. "A lay preacher! Why, my son, a lay preacher is a—a—a—; a lay preacher is a man who lays around and takes the regular preacher's place and deals out a strange, peculiar and conflicting theology."

Water Privileges.

Texas Siftings.

"You advertise that there is a fine stream of water on the place, but I don't see it," remarked a stranger, who wanted to rent the place.

The landlord said: "Just work that pump handle a minute, and you will see a fine stream of water. You don't expect to have the Niagara Falls on the place for $15 a month, do you?"

A GOOD LISTENER,

Is the President of the United States.

Philadelphia Record.

Pres. Arthur is a perfect God-send to the man who likes to talk. He is the best listener I ever knew. He never knows anything himself, but he will pump you dry, if you know anything he wants to know, before you have been with him half an hour. Supposing you don't know anything he wants to know, nor anything else for that matter, but like to talk, like "to hear your jaws cracking," as the Indians men say, then he is as receptive as the pail that stands under the pump spout. He suffers long and is kind. He has a smile which never wearies and an attentive expression which never gets tired. You talk, and talk, and talk, till your very teeth ache, and still he smiles, and still he listens. Talkative men pronounce him a charming companion, a most delightful conversationalist—and he is. He always reminds me of that "charming companion" and "delightful conversationalist," that garrulous old Magoffin—who, as Governor of Kentucky, tried unsuccessfully to carry her out of the Union—picked up on the cars as he came North from Tennessee to Lexington years ago. He was telling "the boys" about him that very afternoon as they sat in the spacious bay windows of the Phœnix Club: "A most delightful fellow, a finished conversationalist, really, by all odds the finest young man I've met in a long time." "Why, there he goes now across the street!" "Why, you old fool!" broke in one of his companions, while the rest shook the house with tearful laughter, "that's Frank Hastings, the deaf mute. He never said or heard a word in his life, but he's a darned good listener." For once the old man was silent. Arthur wins hearts in this way. He is one of those men whose attentions seem more attentive, and therefore more impressive than they are. A listening ear is a blessed good thing to the full tongue, and Arthur manages to make it attentive. I admired him on Wednesday, when he listened patiently from early morning until late in the afternoon to hundreds of Senators and Representatives, each of whom wanted to speak and to speak first, to the President about this, that or the other thing, and went to his carriage before taking dinner as fresh as a shirt bosom just from the laundry, or more poetically, as the Chester A. Arthur carnation in his button-hole. Verily, a good ear, one that hears enough but no more, is more to be desired than a tongue that talks enough ordinarily, because the tongue will wag over the line sometimes with the most disastrous results.

Wanted to Compromise.

Among the Northern men who went down to Gen. McDowell's headquarters shortly before the battle of Bull Run "just to see the fun" was Mr. Kennedy Marshall, of Butler, Pa., then a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature, and one of his reminiscences of the stampede and wild flight to the north after the defeat relates to the late Judge McGuffin, of Newcastle. "He had been one of the 'On to Richmond' crowd," said Mr. Marshall, "had come down to stiffen up the President's spine, and was loud in advocating a vigorous prosecution of the War. He was a large man and wore a long linen duster. When the rush to the rear began he ran with the rest. He was fat, and as the crowd gradually swept past him he at last began think the Rebels must be almost within grasp of his flying duster-tails. Blind with sweat and dust, he tripped on a log and fell flat on his stomach. A Zouave, who was hard at his heels, came down with emphasis on top. Mr. McGuffin was certain that the Phillistines were upon him, and with a weak endeavor to roll his eyes around, that he might see his foeman's face, exclaimed: 'Gread God, gentleman, can't this thing be compromised?'"

A Threat of Vengeance.

New York Herald.

A big-mustached, broad-shouldered policeman had a 14-year-old boy up in the Jefferson Market Police Court for throwing missiles at pedestrians.

"This is a very serious offense," Justice Ford said to the young culprit. "What have you to say about it?"

"I didn't fire no stones," the boy answered, between his sobs; "dis pleeceman ust ter come an' sit on der stoop wid me sister, an' he'd gimme five cents to 'lay bones' fur der roun'sman. One night he was ketched an' fined five days' pay. Den he told me sister dat he could't take her to a picnic 'cause he was broke, an' me sister shuk him an' went wid Jimmy Martin. Der next night der pleeceman slugged Jimmy Martin, an' Jimmy knocked him out, 'cause der pleeceman didn't have no uniform on or no club wid 'im. An' after dat the pleeceman 'ud chase me every time he saw me. Dis mornin' when I wuz torkin' to me sister on der stoop der pleeceman kem over an' sez he seen me trowin' stone; but dot ain't so. I wuz home all day carryin' water for me mudder."

As there was no evidence to substantiate the charge, Justice Ford discharged the boy.

"Jimmy Martin 'll kick der stuffin' out of you fur dis," was the boy's parting salute to the policeman, as he scooted up Sixth avenue.

Fooling Pittsburg Bartenders.

Pittsburg Post.

For some time past bartenders in this City have been swindled by P. H. Rosenberger, who conducted his operations in this wise: He would enter a saloon, call for a drink, and offer in payment a genuine silver dollar. Before the bartender could pick it from the counter Rosenberger would say: "See here, I do not want to swindle you, that's counterfeit." The barkeeper would then scrutinize the coin and admire what he believed was a clever imitation. The confidence man would then ask for an offer on so many pieces to be delivered as per sample. A contract was commonly made at 50 cents on the dollar. A number were victimized in this way, and after making cash advances would receive boxes filled with fragments of scrap iron, or other worthless material. Rosenberger has been arrested. He made a full confession and urged the excuse that if people were willing to buy counterfeit coin it was little pity they should be swindled.

The Only One.

Arkansaw Traveller.

"I would like to have a little help," said a worn-out looking man to the President of a bank.

"What is your business?"

"I am a printer, sir."

"Have you any recommendations?"

"Yes, sir. I have a certificate to the effect that I never set type alongside of Horace Greeley."

"Then you merit assistance. Mr. Cashier give this gentleman all the money he wants."

Political Philosophy.

Arkansaw Traveller.

It is a mighty easy matter ter make a man believe dat he ken de elected to office, but it is mighty hard ter convince him dat he's gwine ter be defeated. I los my bes' frien' once by tellin' him dat he couldn't be elected. He didn't get but three votes, but he neber was my frien' afterwards. Don't argue wid a man 'bout his chances ob success. Ef yer sees dat he's wrapped up wid his own idee, let him alone.

A Cruelly Disappointed Canary.

A canary belonging to a lady in Dubuque, Iowa, on being given its liberty in a room one day, flew to the m

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which are most undesirable to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and questions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in the selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is simply impossible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions are unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We trust we have said enough to keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE carefully separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

S. H. Sac City, Iowa:
Whether the man who Spoopendyke is the nominee of

Stanley Huntley, a writer on the Brooklyn Eagle.

F. G. V. Guys, Ill.:
1. Please give a sketch of Fred. Douglass' career. 2. What is Mr. Douglass now doing? Holding any office?

1. We have no information regarding his family. 2. He holds a Government office in Washington.

J. H. R., Richwood, O.:
Has any one the right to search the records of wills and make out their own abstract of title without the aid of counseling the search? Would be the proper way of commencing the search?

The books are supposed to be open for inspection. Ask your Recorder. You will soon be willing to give up the job.

R. B., Wilmot, N. Y.:
When and where did men were defeated and driven into Harper's Ferry, did any of them escape? If so, how many?

Half a dozen were sent out to liberate slaves before the fighting commenced, and consequently none of them stole to rejoin Brown and his party.

A. F. J., Cavender, O.:
Please give your opinion in regard to encyclopedias which one is best for a schoolboy to study off?

There are 16 volumes, and the Americana is probably the best, but not the latest. There are 16 volumes, and the prices range from $8 to $10 per volume, according to quality of binding.

C. F., Independence, Kan.:
If in the year the names of the Presidents of the Southern Pacific, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, Union Pacific, New York & Erie, and Central Central R. R. I should buy an interest in somewhat right, will a bill of sale do, or do I require a deed?

In order named: W. H. Strong, Boston; John Dillon, New York; H. J. Jewett, New York; E. Roberts, Philadelphia. 2. A bill of sale or an assignment for

J. F., Fayette, Mich.:
I have a silver dollar made in 1878 with eight feathers in the eagle's tail, all except that I have not seen but seven. Why the difference? Are coin collectors pay a premium for the eight feathered ones?

We have seen it stated that the first coined in that year had eight feathers; that the die was spoiled, and in the next one made a feather was accidentally dropped. There is no premium offered for the extra feather, but it is legal tender all the same.

S. L. R., Hammond, Wis., gives the following explanation why the President's Mansion is called the White House: "The original White House burned by the British in 1812, costing $750,000, built during Gen. Washington's administration, was named in honor of Mrs. Washington's Virginia home, and from which she was married. It was Washington's wish to build a white house for the use of the Presidents, the associations connected with his wife's old home being so pleasant."

S. M. G., East Branch, Pa.:
Is it true that Pennsylvania troops revolted during the revolutionary war?

Yes; in January, 1781, 1,500 Pennsylvania troops revolted at Morristown, N. J., and because of suffering and lack of pay proceeded to Princeton, accompanied by Gen. Wayne, after he had attempted to prevent the step. There they laid their demands before Congress, and part of the troops disbanded for the Winter. During the year 1780 one dollar in specie became worth $40 in paper money.

D. J. M., Freeland, Mich.:
What was the vote in the two Houses of Congress on the passage of the bill remonetizing the silver dollar?

The vote on the passage of the bill over the veto was as follows:

	Yeas.	Nays.
Senate—Democrats	26	9
Republicans	20	10
House—Democrats	119	51
Republicans	77	22

It will be seen that the silver Democrats had not votes enough in either House to give a majority for the bill, much less pass it over a veto.

A. D. M., Milwaukee, Wis.:
What newspapers were presented by the grand jury in the early part of the war for disloyalty?

Journal of Commerce, News, Day Book and Freeman's Journal. The Eagle, published in Brooklyn, was also presented. The Postmaster General ordered that none of these papers should be forwarded through the mails. The Journal of Commerce changed its editors, and was allowed to circulate; the publication of the News and Day Book was stopped, and the Freeman's Journal changed its name.

D. R. T., North Branch, Wis.:
Can you give me the recipe for what is known as "the family salve?"

Take the root of yellow dock and dandelion, equal parts; add good proportion of celandine and plantain; extract the juices by steeping or pounding; strain carefully, and simmer the liquid with sweet cream, or fresh butter and mutton tallow, or sweet oil and mutton tallow, simmer together till no appearance of the liquid remains; before it is quite cold put it into boxes. This is one of the most soothing and healing preparations for burns, scalds, cuts and sores of every description.

D. J. C., Island Lake, Minn.:
Will you give a schedule of United States Patent Office fees?

On filing each application for a patent, $15; on issuing each original patent, $30; on application for reissue, $30; on application for extension, $50; on granting every extension of patent (seven years) $50; on each caveat, $10; on appeal to Examiner in chief, $10; on appeal to Commissioner of Patents, $20; on filing a disclaimer, $10; on application for design (3½ years), $10; on application for design (seven years), $15; on application for design (14 years), $30; on each trade-mark (30 years), $45; on each label (28 years), $6.

R. J., Cedar Creek, N. C.:
1. When was the battle of the Nile fought? 2. Who commanded the British?

1. August 1, 1798. 2. Horatio Nelson. This was one of the greatest battles in British naval history. The engagement took place near Rosetta, at the mouth of the River Nile. Nine of the French line-of-battle ships were taken, two were burnt, and two escaped. It is sometimes called the battle of Aboukir. Nelson's exclamation upon commencing the battle was "Victory or Westminster Abbey!" It obtained the conqueror a peerage, by the title of Baron Nelson of the Nile.

C. T. J., Center Ridge, Ark.:
When and where did the custom of making New Year's gifts originate?

Nonius Marcellus refers the origin of this custom among the Romans to Titus Tatius, King of the Sabines, who having considered as a good omen a present of some branches cut in a wood consecrated to Strenia, the goddess of strength, which he received on the first day of the new year, authorized the custom afterwards, and gave these gifts the name of Strenæ, 750 B. C. In the reign of Augustus, the populace, gentry and Senators used to send him New Year's gifts, and if he was not in town, they carried them to the capitol. From the Romans this custom went to the Greeks, and from the heathens to the Christians, who very early came into the practice of making presents to the magistrates.

F. M. T., Orwtown, Pa.:
Will you republish the table showing how the soldiers voted during the war?

State.	Year.	Rep.	Dem.
Pennsylvania	1861	11,451	3,173
Iowa	1861	14,874	4,115
Wisconsin	1862	8,373	2,048
Colorado	1863	567	14
Wisconsin	1863	9,257	747
Ohio	1863	49,345	2,871
Ohio soldiers in Libby	1863	102	1
California	1863	4,143	140
Iowa	1863	17,041	5,054
Missouri	1863	8,827	773
Pennsylvania	1863	15,574	93
Ohio	1864	32,751	4,509
Pennsylvania	1864	26,712	12,349
Iowa	1864	17,380	1,921
Wisconsin	1863	15,693	2,231
Michigan	1864	9,402	2,960
California	1864	2,600	237

H. H. W., Delta, O.:
1. Can you tell us where, or at what point in the circumference of the Globe, any particular day has its beginning? For instance, the Fourth of July—does it arrive in China, England or America first, or where? 2. Are the prevailing opinions among some people regarding the influence of the moon on vegetation, hog killing, building fences, etc., sustainable by any scientific writers?

1. The following table shows the difference of time at 12 o'clock (noon) at New York:

New York	12:00 N.	Boston	12:12 P. M.
Buffalo	11:42 A. M.	Quebec	12:12 "
Cincinnati	11:27 "	Portland	12:15 "
Chicago	11:07 "	London	4:55 "
St. Louis	10:55 "	Paris	5:05 "
San Francisco	8:47 "	Rome	5:35 "
New Orleans	10:56 "	Constantinople	6:11 "
Washington	11:48 "	Vienna	6:00 "
Charleston	11:36 "	St. Petersburg	6:57 "
Halifax	11:42 "	Pekin, night	12:40 A. M.

2. The history of all nations teems with superstitions regarding the moon, but most of them have been rejected by scientific writers.

E. S. O., Monroeville, O.:
Who was the first Prince of Wales?

The first Prince of this title was Edward, the son of Edward I., who was born April 25, 1284. Immediately after his birth he was presented by his father to the Welsh chieftains as their future sovereign, the King holding up the royal infant in his arms and saying, in the Welsh language, "Eich Dyn," literally in English, "This is your man," but signifying, "This is your countryman and King." These words were afterwards changed or corrupted, as some historians assert, to "Ich Dien," which is the motto attached to the arms of the Prince of Wales to this day. There are other accounts of the origin of the motto. Owing to the premature death of his elder brother, this Prince succeeded to the throne of England, by the title of Edward II., in 1307.

R. F. W., Wirt C. H., W. Va.:
1. How many mints are there in the United States, and where located? 2. What is the population of Alexandria, Egypt? 3. Who was Pres. Jackson's Cabinet? 4. Who was minister to France during Pres. Lincoln's administration?

1. Philadelphia mint, with branches at San Francisco, New Orleans, Charlotte, N. C., New York, Denver, Carson City, Boise City, Helena, St. Louis. 2. About 165,000. 3. Secretaries of State—Martin Van Buren, Edward Livingston, Louis McLane, John Forsyth. Secretaries of the Treasury—S. D. Ingham, Louis McLane, W. J. Duane, R. B. Taney, L. Woodbury. Secretaries of War—J. H. Eaton, Lewis Cass. Secretaries of the Navy—John Branch, Levi Woodbury, Mahlon Dickerson. Postmasters-General—W. T. Barry, Amos Kendall. Attorneys-General—J. M. Berrien, R. B. Taney, H. F. Butler. 4. W. L. Dayton, of New Jersey, who died in Paris, December 1, 1864.

J. P. H., Larkspur, Col.:
Please publish a good recipe for curing bacon.

For more than 30 years past the Germantown (Pa.) Telegraph has published the following recipe for making a brine to cure hams, bacon, and meat designed to be permanently kept in pickle: To one gallon of water add one and one-half pounds of salt, one-half pound of sugar, one-half ounce of saltpeter, and one-half ounce of potash. If pure potash can not be obtained omit it altogether. In this ratio the pickle can be increased to any amount desired. Let these be boiled together until all the dirt from the sugar rises to the top and is skimmed off. Then put the pickle into a tub to cool, and when cool pour it over the meat. The meat must be well covered with the pickle, and should not be put down for at least two days after killing, during which time it should be sprinkled with powdered saltpeter, which removes the surface blood, leaving the meat clean. Some omit boiling the pickle, and find it answers well, though the operation of boiling purifies it by throwing off the dirt always found in salt and sugar.

W. H., Johnsville, O.:
What are the ingredients of absinthe? Is it not a poisonous drink?

Absinthe is a yellowish green liquor, which contains, as a peculiar ingredient, a poisonous oil having a deleterious effect on the nervous system; the oil is called wormwood oil, and is produced in nature by *artemisia absinthium*. Other flavoring oils are always added, such as peppermint, angelica, cloves, cinnamon and aniseed. The color is produced by the juice of nettles, spinach or parsely; or, in other words, is due to the common green "chlorophyl" found in all green plants. Most samples of absinthe contain sugar. The average composition of absinthe is as follows: Absolute alcohol, in 100 parts, 53.00; oil of wormwood, .33; other essential oils, .253; sugar, 1.50; chlorophyll, traces; water, 45.05. Alcohol causes drunken sleep; alcohol and absinthe combined produce convulsions. The poor wretches given up to absinthe drinking suffer from a peculiar train of nervous symptoms, the most prominent of which is epilepsy of a remarkably severe character, terminating in softening of the brain and death. During the last five or six hours of life the skin of the face becomes almost black.

G. R., Kentland, Ind.:
Please give a history of the way matches are made, more particularly the materials the lucifer is composed of, and how it is put on the wood? 2. What is the salary of a Representative to the State Legislature?

1. In large establishments four machines are used for cutting, dipping and delivering the matches. Two inch pine plank is sawed up the length of the match, which is 2½ inches. These go into the machine for cutting, where at every stroke 12 matches are cut, and by the succeeding stroke pushed into slats arranged on a double chain, 250 feet long, which carries them to the sulphur vat, and thence to the phosphorus vat, and thus across the room and back, returning them at a point in front of the cutting machine, where they are delivered in their natural order. They are gathered up by a boy into trays, and sent to the packing room. In this manner 1,000 gross or 144,000 small boxes of matches are made in a day. Matches are often made without sulphur, paraffine oil being employed for saturating the wood. 2. In Indiana, we think, $5 per day while the Legislature is in session; in Ohio, $400 per year. Each State places its own valuation on the services of its patriots who are willing to sacrifice so much for the public good. "Salary is no object" when a man is after fame and "pickings."

A. J. B., Hagarstown, Ill.:
1. Will you please give a good recipe for making wine from the grape? 2. Also a recipe for curing beef?

1. Put 20 pounds of ripe, fresh-picked and well-selected grapes into a stone jar and pour on them six quarts boiling water; when the water has cooled enough, squeeze the grapes well with the hand; cover the jar with a cloth and let it stand for three days; then press out the juice and add 10 pounds crushed sugar. After it has stood for a week, skim, strain and bottle it, corking loosely. When the fermentation is complete, strain it again and bottle it, corking tightly. Lay the bottles on their side in a cool place. This is given as a "simple recipe." There are other methods, more expensive and requiring more time. 2. To each gallon of water add 1½ pounds salt, one-half pound sugar, one-half ounce saltpetre and one-half ounce potash. Let these be boiled together until all the dirt from the sugar rises to the top and is skimmed off. Then throw it into a tub to cool, and when cold pour it over the beef, to remain four or five weeks. The meat must be well covered with pickle, and should not be put down for at least two days after killing, during which time it should be slightly sprinkled with powdered saltpetre. Ham, cured in this manner, may be smoked as usual, and will be found excellent.

J. H. O., Centerville, Ia.:
1. What is opium manufactured from? 2. What is the meaning of O. S. as used in Webster's history of the world? 3. Where can I get a good book on fish culture and pond making?

1. The juice of the capsules of the white poppy and its varieties. In the various opium-producing countries, the method of collecting the drug, while essentially the same, is modified in its details. The time of sowing depends upon the requirements of the climate; in Asia Minor it takes place in November, and large cultivators sow at intervals for three months. The land being thoroughly prepared, the seed is sown broad cast, and covered by the use of a drag; the field is afterward laid off into beds about 10 feet wide, for irrigation and to facilitate working. A few days after the petals fall, the young capsules, then about 2½ inches in diameter, are scarified. The scarifying is done in the afternoon and the following morning the exuded juice is scraped off and placed in a leaf. When enough of the half dried juice is collected to form a cake, varying from a few ounces to two pounds or more it is wrapped in poppy leaves and put in the shade to dry. Although all our supplies of opium are imported from Turkey, it has been successfully produced in France, England and the United States; and some certain the opinion that the opium poppy can be profitably cultivated in this country both for the sake of the opium and for the seeds, from which a fine bland oil can be made after the opium crop has been collected. 2. Old style. 3. Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

Reader, Clarence, Iowa:
Please give a brief biography of Thomas Paine. If you can, please state who his attendants were in his last illness. Also his last words.

He was born in Norfolk County, England, in 1737. He learned under his father, a Quaker, the trade of stay making. In 1775 he shipped in a privateer, and in 1759 settled at Sandwich, where he worked at his trade and preached occasionally as a dissenting minister. Franklin having advised him to go to America, he arrived in Philadelphia in December, 1774, and was employed as editor of the Pennsylvania Magazine. In October, 1775, he published his "Serious Thoughts," in which he declared his hope of the ultimate abolition of slavery, and his belief in the separation of America from Great Britain. His writings attracted the attention of Dr. Benjamin Rush, at whose suggestion, it is said, he wrote "Common Sense," which struck the keynote of popular feeling, and contributed much to the dissemination of republican ideas. After independence was declared Paine volunteered in Gen. Roberdeau's division, and afterward was aid-de-camp to Gen. Greene. In December, 1776, he published his first "Crisis," which began with the phrase: "These are the times that try men's souls." This was read at the head of every regiment, and did much to arouse the drooping ardor of the people. In 1777 he was elected Secretary to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, but was censured by Congress and obliged to resign for making improper use of official secrets in his letters to the Pennsylvania Packet against Silas Deane. In November, 1779, he was elected Clerk to the General Assembly of Pennsylvania. Partly through his influence the Pennsylvania Bank (afterwards expanded into the Bank of North America) was established, which did so much for the relief of the struggling army. In 1781 he was sent to France to secure a loan, and was eminently successful. In 1785 he received $3,000 from Congress as a testimonial for his services during the Revolution, and the State of New York granted him a house and farm of 300 acres in New Rochelle, it being the confiscated estate of a royalist. In 1787 he sailed for France. In 1791 appeared the first part of his "Rights of Man." This caused his indictment in London for sedition, and not appearing to receive his sentence he was outlawed. He was elected to the French National Convention, and was associated with the Committee that formed the Constitution of 1793. He incurred the ill-will of the extreme party, and was imprisoned by Robespierre as a foreigner. After the death of Robespierre, James Monroe, the American Minister in Paris, secured Paine's liberation, and tendered him a home in his own family. He afterward resumed his seat in the National Convention. In 1795 the second part of the "Age of Reason" appeared. It was denounced as atheistical, but unjustly. Its position is deistical, declaring a belief in God and a future life. In 1802 he returned to the United States, and finally settled in New York, where he died in June, 1809. No account that we have at hand gives the names of his attendants or his last words.

D. G. F., Monmouth, Ill.:
Please explain how the "center of population" is located.

The term "center of population" is intended to indicate the center of gravity of the population. To obtain this result, a definition is adopted by those who compile the Federal census, which is thus expressed: It "is the point at which equilibrium would be reached were the country taken as a plane surface, itself without weight, but capable of sustaining weight, and loaded with inhabitants, in number and position as they are found at the period under consideration, each individual being assumed to be of the same gravity as every other, and consequently to exert pressure on the pivetal point directly proportioned to his distance therefrom." Thus understood, the center of population in 1880 was found to be in latitude 39° 4' 8", longitude 84° 39' 46". This places it in Kentucky, one mile from the south bank of the Ohio River, and one and one-half mile southeast of the village of Taylorsville. That is, it is eight miles west by south from the heart of the city of Cincinnati. The method by which this determination was made may be briefly explained. A point was first assumed as nearly as possible to the true position of the center. Through this point a parallel of latitude and a meridian of longitude were drawn. In this case the center was assumed at the intersection of the parallel of 39° with the meridian of 84° 30', which lines were taken as the axis of moments. A north or south moment is the product of the population by its distance from the assumed parallel; an east or a west moment is the product of the population by its distance from the assumed meridian. In the first case the distances were measured in minutes of arc; in the second case it was necessary to use miles, on account of the unequal length of the degrees and minutes in different latitudes. The population of the country was then grouped by square degrees, i. e., by areas included between consecutive parallels and meridians, as they are convenient units with which to work. The population of 100 of the principal cities was then deducted from that of their square degrees and treated separately. Then the population of each square degree was assumed to be at its geographical center, except in cases where this was manifestly an incorrect assumption. In these cases its position was estimated as nearly as possible. The population of each square degree, and of each City north and south of the assumed parallel, was multiplied by the distance from that parallel, and the sum of the north and of the south moments made up. Their difference, divided by the total population of the country, gave a correction to the latitude, the sign of the correction being positive if north, negative if south. In a similar manner the east and the west moments were made up, and from them the correction in longitude was made. The following table shows the movement of the center of population since 1790. The last column shows the westward movement during the preceding decade:

Date	North Latitude.	West Longitude.	Approximate location by important towns.	Miles
	° m.	° m.		
1790	39 16	76 11	23 miles e Baltimore	
1800	39 16	76 56	18 miles w Baltimore	41
1810	39 11	77 37	2 40 miles nw by w Wash.	38
1820	39 5	78 38	0 16 miles n of Woodstock	50
1830	38 57	79 9	0 16 miles w Moorfield	29
1840	39 2	82 0	80 1 0 16 miles s of Clarksburg	55
1850	38 59	0	81 19 0 23 miles se Parkersburg	55
1860	39 0	4	82 48 8 20 miles s of Chillicothe	81
1870	39 12	0	83 37 4 8 miles e by n Cincinnati	42
1880	39 8	4	1 84 30 7 8 miles w by s Cincinnati	58
			Total	437

Information Wanted.

J. G. Humpll, Box 1299, Girard, Iowa, wants the address of Charles Torch; last heard from at Batavia, N. Y.

A. W. McGlaflin wants the address of some of the members of Co. A, 66th Ill. Inf. Address 717 City, McDonald County, Mo.

H. H. Roller, Rome, Douglas Co., Mo., wants the address of Drs. Scott and Clark, Col. West, and Capt. McPherson, 1st Mo. Light Art.

M. M. Tarbell, box 129, Cohoes, Albany Co., N. Y., wants the names and address of the Surgeon and officers of Co. F, 1st Ohio Light Art.

Henry Frohmader, Elroy, Wis., wants the address of Capt. Cornelius Kuntz, or 1st Lieut. Henry Hayden and David Hunter, Co. A, 35th Wis. Inf.

John James, Carbondale, O., wishes to know the address of Dr. Fred. M, 1st O. V. H. A.; also of Lieuts. Rule and Gaylor of Co. K; also of —— Powers, same company.

L. B. Curtis, Colebrook, Wis., wants the address of John Sapwell, Robert Kennedy, George Marion, Henry McMasters and John Long, Co., C, 2d Bat. 18th U. S. Inf., in 1861-62.

James Moneyhan, Gravity, Taylor Co., Iowa, wants information of the man who acted as doctor in the rebel prison in Tylor, Texas. He belonged to the 43d Ind., and was a Major.

Mrs. E. Earlewine, Runnells, Iowa, wishes to know the whereabouts of her son, A. Elliet Earlvine; last heard of in Reno, Nev., six years ago. Any information, whether dead or alive, will be thankfully received.

Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell, Moorefield, Harrison Co., O., wishes the address of Mrs. Carlisle Mushrush, a widow when last heard from, which was during the war. She then lived in Illinois. She is married again, but her name is unknown. Any information from either her or her children will be gladly received.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 20c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

If J. K. Richardson, of Berlin, will give his full address, J. D. Baker's complaint will be looked into.

If T. A. Lyon, of Plainfield, will give his full address the matter he complains of will be corrected.

Letter dated at Hilliman, Montmorency Co., no State given, paper to be sent to Wm. J. Ray.

Letter containing $3 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

If Chas. Hess, of West Salem, will give his full address his complaint will be looked into.

If S. W. Beebe, of Huntsville, will give his full address the complaint will be looked up and corrected.

If W. J. Harris, Tenn., will send his full address perhaps we can comply with his request.

If C. A. Lease, Centralia, will give his full address we will do as he wishes.

If H. Pittenger will give his full address his complaint will be looked up and corrected.

Letter containing $1.25, signed by D. McCain, paper to be sent to Lynn, no County or State.

Letter containing 50 cents, no postoffice, County or State, to pay for Blades for Samuel Smith. C. T. O. Traver and George G. Knotts.

Letter containing $1, dated at Weston, no County or State, signed Robert Thompson.

Letter dated at Yorkville no County or State, to pay for Blades for E. L. Hawks, W. Booker, P. Graham and W. S. Clark.

If Mr. Lee will give his full address we will try to help him out.

Some Beer Figures.

Cincinnati Gazette.

Mr. Muhlhauser, in his speech to the brewers, stated that the production of beer in Ohio last year was 1,550 000 barrels. Reduced to kegs this is 6,000,000, and to glasses 600,000,000. This is sold at five cents a glass, and aggregates $34,500,000. The retailers' profit is 100 per cent. What costs the consumers $34,000,000, costs the retailers $17,000,000. The amount of beer manufactured in the State, according to Mr. Mulhauser, is equal to 225 glasses to every man, woman and child in Ohio. A great deal, of course, is shipped out of Ohio, but enough is left to prevent a beer famine. What the brewers' profits are Mr. Mulhauser did not state, but they are known to be very large. For over a year a dozen expensive lawyers have been trying to wreck a brewery in this City, and it is worth more than when they began. The capital invested in the brewing business in Ohio, Mr. Mulhauser says, is $30,000,000 This amount and $4,500,000 besides is paid by the consumers every year. The gross profits on beer sold at retail are equal to one-half the capital invested in the brewing business It is within bounds to says that the capital invested in brewing if returned in profits every three years. According to the computations made the cost of beer made in Ohio is equal to $11 50 for every man, woman and child in the State.

A Heartless Woman.

Texas Siftings.

Mrs. Gardner Folsom has no particular use for Col. Folsom, with whom she is always fighting, and is one of the most heartless women in the City of Austin. Her husband was reading the morning paper yesterday at the breakfast table, when he exclaimed in a horrified tone of voice:

"What a terrible misfortune!"

"What is it—somebody got married?" she asked in an indifferent manner.

"No, but a married woman in New York, in a fit of rage, threw a coffee cup at her husband. The cup was shivered into fragments, and one of them, cutting his jugular artery, he died on the spot. The reporter says the grief of the unfortunate woman was dreadful to witness. She was frantic with remorse, and made several attempts to put an end to her existence."

"Poor creature," said Mrs. Folsom, with a sigh, "I reckon the broken cup must have belonged to her new China set!"

A Hawthorn Squabble.

Boston Special to the Chicago Tribune.

A literary controversy that will excite attention all over the country is promised on the announcement of a posthumous novel of Nathaniel Hawthorne's. The book will be published with a preface by Mr. Julian Hawthorne, son of the great novelist, who recently discovered the manuscript among his father's papers. Mrs. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop denies that any such unpublished work from her father's pen is in existence. On Mr. Julian Hawthorne's side it is stated that after his discovery of the manuscript, and before he decided to publish it, persons in England to whom he read portions of it, said that in their opinion it was equal to anything which Hawthorne had written, and they advised its publication. It is said to be not so complete a work as the statement first made concerning it would seem to indicate. But the large body of the work is practically done. There remains only a small break in the middle, which it is hoped to find among manuscript held by the family, and several chapters are apparently needed to finish the book according to Hawthorne's plan, though the plot is developed in what is written. Mr. Julian Hawthorne will give the book to the world as it was left by his father.

A Hindu Marriage.

The Registrar of Marriages at Bombay solemnized on July 4, under the civil form, the marriage of a Hindoo lady with a Brahmin. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's father in the presence of a number of friends. The preliminary declarations of the contracting parties stated that they were unmarried; that they did not profess the Christian, Parsi, Jewish, Hindoo, Mahometan, Buddhist, Sikh or Jain religion; that they had respectively completed their 18th and 14th years; and that they were not related to each other in any degree which would render their marriage illegal. This done, the bride's mother put garlands of flowers around the necks of the young couple, the man said: "I take thee to be my lawful wife," and the woman, "I take thee to be my lawful husband." Nosegays and rose water were then passed around and the company dispersed.

In an Armor-Clad Train.

The London *Daily Telegraph's* correspondent went the trip in the first armor-clad train. He says: The train was a singular one. In front was an empty wagon. This was intended to shunt on ahead—the train stopping suddenly from time to time—to explode any mines which might have been laid beneath the lines. Then came the first iron-clad truck, with the Nordenfeldt barrels protecting in front like the horizontal pipes of an organ. The truck was followed by three others crammed with blue jackets ensconced behind sand bags. Then came the engine, behind which were three more iron-clad trucks filled with men. Close behind the train followed another with the reserves. Gliding along the margin of Lake Mareotis, disturbing clouds of wild fowl among its shallows, the train soon reached the point where the engine left the line this morning, and then came to a halt, which necessitated a return.

A Colored Man Insulted.

Texas Siftings.

"How much do I owe you for cleaning out the cistern?" asked Col. Perry Yeager of Sam Johnsing, an Austin colored man.

"You owes me a quarter for going down inter de cistern, and a dollar for cleaning hit out, and a quarter more for climbing out ob de cistern."

"I'll pay you cheerfully for going down into the cistern, and also for cleaning out the cistern, but I am not going to pay you for climbing out of the cistern."

"Why not, boss?"

"Because, according to our agreement you were to take all the trash out of the cistern, and that, of course, included yourself."

Notable Bourbon Desertions.

Chicago Journal.

It is a curious fact that two of the most stubborn, rock-rooted Democrats in the present Congress are now on the stump in opposition to the nominees of the regular Bourbon convention. These are Gen. Chalmers, of the famous "shoestring district," and Gen. J. W. Singleton, of Quincy, of the Twelfth Illinois District.

FIGHT BY MOONLIGHT.

The Arabs Repulsed, with Heavy Loss—British Loss, 150—Toulba Pasha Poisoned—The Situation at Cairo.

PORT SAID, Aug. 29.—Last evening the Arabs attacked the British position at Kassassin, and were repulsed with heavy loss. The British lost 120 men. Eleven of the enemys' guns were captured.

ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 29.—Toulba Pasha was poisoned.

LONDON, Aug. 29.—A dispatch from Ismalia states that firing began Monday evening between the advanced posts of the enemy and of the British.

Other advices received in London confirm the report of a battle with and repulse of the enemy at Kassassin, the fighting took place by moonlight. The British loss was from 120 to 150 men.

PORT SAID, Aug. 28.—Yuserf Bie, who recently escaped from Cairo, asserts that Turkish and Caucassian residents of Cairo are being arrested daily and are never heard of again.

Some Turkish and Circassian Pashas, with a few Europeans remaining in Cairo, are guarding the citadel. They seemed well prepared to hold their own till the British arrive.

If the absurd stories circulated by Arabi Pasha of British atrocities were disproved, a majority of Arabi's troops would desert.

There is a large force of Bedouins at Kasr-el-Dwar belonging to the tribes of Outdala and Daleiheh. There are 500 belonging to the tribe Tabaran, Aboir Sultan remaining faithful to Arabi Pasha through fear. All are prepared to lay down their arms when the British advance.

ISMALIA, Aug. 28.—Mahmond Fehmy says Arabi Pasha has five batteries of Krupp guns and three mounted batteries at Tel-el-Kebir. Mahmoud Fehmy designed the lines at Kafr-el-Dwar and Tel-el-Kebir.

All important telegrams which have fallen into our hands from Arabi Pasha and his chiefs are addressed to Mahmoud Fehmey, and it is evident that he sent the fabulous accounts of engagements with the British, since telegrams from Arabi Pasha, while at Cairo, contained most enthusiastic congratulations on victories Mahmoud Fehmey reported. He is regarded as the Nara Sahib of the revolt.

ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 28.—Among the deserters from Arabi Pasha is a Brigadier Major belonging to his staff. He states that part of Arabi Pasha's army is at Kafr-el Dwar; that there are are 7,000 men at the Meks' lines, all fresh from Cairo, and that their artillery is very strong. I can not say whether it is on account of this information, but I understand that the proposed movement in the direction of Meks has been postponed.

ISMALIA, Aug. 28.—When morning came great excitement prevailed in our camp at Kassassin, in consequence of the Egyptians showing themselves in considerable force in various directions. Gen. Graham presently sent Major Hart with mounted infantry, under command of Lieut. Pegott, to ascertain the strength and exact position of the enemy. Major Hart proceeded in the direction of Tel-el-Kebir, and had gone forward two miles when the enemy opened fire with two guns. Lieut. Pegott dismounted his men and returned the fire briskly, his men holding their ground well for some time, though eventually they were obliged to retire upon our camp. At 10 o'clock 4,000 Bedouins appeared on our right and front, extending two miles, but on our guns opening fire on them they retired.

About 3 o'clock their infantry advanced in open order upon our left, bringing up several guns which they placed at short distances from each other, and presently showed several pieces of artillery on our right. Our guns opened fire, and our men turned to face the attack. The fight now waxed warm, and during the whole of the afternoon the gallant little garrison made good defence. Meanwhile the cavalry, which was five miles in our rear, had been twice signalled by Gen. Graham to support him, and had advanced almost to our position without encountering the enemy. By 7.30 P. M. the whole force, consisting of the First and Second Life Guards, the Royal Guards, the Seventh Dragoons, part of the Fourth Dragoons and Nineteenth Hussars, with four guns set out to succor the troops at Kassassin. The march had to be made very cautiously. The moon was rising and showed the little army of horsemen to strong advantage, the clanking of their swords swelling musically through the air. Col. Stewart, who directed the course of the brigade, disposed the men so excellently that he was able to pilot them safely to the point of contact without coming under the fire of the guns which were then pounding Kassasica camp. He led the way along the ridge, with the idea of outflanking the enemy and turning his position. Col. Russell brought his men over four miles of heavy ground, so that by 9 o'clock, when they silently halted on the stay line, they found themselves so close to the Egyptians that the shells went over their heads in quick succession, landing nearly half a mile in their rear. From the position the cavalry had now gained they could see the enemy close on the horizon in very large numbers, whereupon Col. Russell dismounted the dismounted and ordered them to open a sharp musketry fire, but they found that the enemy was closer than they had anticipated. Then Maj. Gen. Lowe dashed up and gave the word of command to mount, form in line and charge. The Household Cavalry and dragoons rapidly obeyed the order, and with suppressed but ominous murmurs swept on to meet the foe with drawn swords and stern determination. A very few moments the horsemen had charged the enemy with great bravery, and our guns having by this time ceased firing, mingled with the Egyptians and cut them up seriously. A general route hereupon ensued, Arabi's artillery getting their guns away, while his infantry fell into a disordered mass upon the banks of the canal. A few dashed into the water to save themselves.

It would be difficult to imagine a more complete success that was now seen. The bravery of the cavalry in thus grandly charging a blind position, the strength of which it was impossible to tell, rendered the enemy almost panic-stricken. Russell's horse fell dead, but he seized another before the enemy's position was gained, and was well in front once more. The enemy fell back rapidly. Nor is this to wondered at, when the race between the various regiments of English cavalry is considered, in which the Seventh Dragoon Guards exerted themselves beyond description to be first in plying their sabres.

This way our position at Kassasia was relieved. We now command the country leading to Tel-El Kebir. Great bravery and pertinacity were shown during the day by the mounted infantry and the detachment of the Fourth Dragoons with them. Lieut. Pegott was wounded. All along the line the greatest care had been taken to provide for emergency, which shows how judicious are the arrangements of Gen. Wolseley.

For the sake of fairness, it should be mentioned that the men who took part in this gallant achievement had worked for nearly 24 hours on empty stomachs, but never dreamed of grumbling. The horses had been without food some time. The British cavalry charged straight at the guns, sabering the gunners as they passed, cutting down the flying infantry beyond them. The battle was ended, and a scene of wild confusion ensued. Some of the guns were still firing, and the bodies of infantry kept up a fusilade. Our infantry at Kassasia had a hot time, hundreds of shells bursting in confined space. The shelters' trenches afforded but insufficient protection. The Egyptians came on with great bravery, and in spite of the heavy fire of our men were rapidly gaining ground, and would soon have rushed upon our entrenchments, when the roar of our guns on their left, followed by the rush of our cavalry, proved too much for them, and from that moment they thought only of flight.

About 10 o'clock the cavalry came in in high spirits over their brilliant achievement. Many were missing in the darkness, but they will no doubt turn up in the morning. Upon their return from the pursuit they were unable to find the guns over which they charged, but these will doubtless be discovered at sunrise.

ISMALIA, Aug. 30.—It is believed that Arabi Pasha has brought up his infantry by train from Kafr-el-Dwar for an attack on the British at Kassassin lock.

The British artillery fire was most effective and prevented the enemy from advancing in close order, as they apparently first intended. The loose formation of the enemy gave opportunity to the cavalry. The Life Guards caused fearful havoc among the scattered fugitives.

A train of wounded British is now on its way to Ismalia.

ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 30.—Arabi Pasha is strongly fortifying his position at Damanhour. All was quiet at Cairo up to the 26th.

Gen. Hamley, with a brigade of Highlanders from Ramleh, is now embarking here.

A Greek iron clad left for Valo, in consequence of the collision between Turks and Greeks.

Much uneasiness is felt, owing to the existence of cholera on board a vessel now coming to Alexandria from Cairo.

PORT SAID, Aug. 29.—Sultan Pasha has arrived here. It is understood he will install the

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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Circulation this Week 100 000.

CAPT. ROBINSON LOCKE.

This talented son of Mr. D. R. LOCKE, who has been spending the Winter, Spring and Summer in Switzerland and Germany, making a study of the country, language and people, will shortly contribute two very interesting letters to the BLADE. One will give an account of the recent performance of WAGNER'S famous Opera "Parsifal" at Baireuth, which has attracted world-wide attention. The other will give a description of the great Nurnberg Exposition, of which every one has read, and desires to know more about.

PRINTING AND JOURNALISM.

The printing of the first edition of the BLADE on the new press will be made the occasion of a very interesting article by Mr. JOHN MCELROY, Associate Editor of the BLADE, on the development of the numerous improvements which have brought the art of printing to its present state of perfection. This will be written in Mr. MCELROY'S happiest style, and will occupy the whole first page of the paper.

LETTER FROM SWEDEN.

Our charming Boston correspondent, "Rhody," whose contributions were so welcome to our readers, appears in a new role this week, with a delightful letter from Sweden. She will favor us with more of them from time to time, and they will prove a most agreeable addition to our foreign correspondence.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

The second series of "Nasby in Exile" will begin within a fortnight, and be a more entertaining series even than the first, for reasons which we have before given. Be sure that your subscription is not near expiring. If it is renew it at once, so as to miss no numbers.

THE NEW PRESS

is now in the basement of the BLADE building, and the work preparatory to setting up is going forward actively. Next week's paper will be printed upon it, and a marked improvement will at once be visible, though not all that will appear when everything gets into the best working order.

SPECIAL THREE MONTHS' RATE.

All our friends should avail themselves at once of our Special Three Months' Rate which is very advantageous to them, and which will soon not be offered any longer. Send in applications for the rate immediately. A preseat will be given to every one sending in a club.

BRO. BARNES says he has received a commission to cast out devils.

FOR 40 years the Democretic party has only lived to sell out to somebody.

PROF. LANGLY of Allegany University, has discovered that the sun is really blue.

THE year 1883 is the periodic cholera year. It is already on its way, but there is time enough to prepare for it.

M. DE LESSEPS has gone home. No wonder when even ARABI has turned against him and offered a price for his head.

THE Boston *Post* remarks: "It is observable that several church conventions at Saratoga somehow happened to get there the week of the great races."

SINCE the first of January nearly 6,000 miles of new railroad have been built in this country. At this rate, it will be the greatest railroad building year upon record.

THERE is little doubt now but that all of the iron and steel manufactories in the Pittsburg district, will soon resume operations. Nothing has been gained by the strikers, and much lost.

TURKEY'S extremity is Greece's opportunity, and one thing that helps keep the Sultan quiet is the knowledge that the moment he is seriously engaged elsewhere Greece will attack him in the rear, in hopes to gain another slice of the peninsula.

The yellow fever in Texas does not seem to give signs of dissappearing but, on the contrary, is appearing in other places besides Brownsville. If each of these Towns will follow the example of Memphis they will probably be saved from such visitations hereafter. No epidemic can make headway in a place unless there is a lack of good sanitary arrangements. There must be local defects which invite a disease, or at least gives it a foothold after being accidentally carried thither. This was never more clearly demonstrated than at Memphis. Good drainage, and clean streets and premises are wonderfully health producing. Toledo's low rate of mortality is largely owing to her excellent system of drainage.

THE possession of that $90,000 which the Beer Bosses paid for the Democratic party in Ohio, has naturally bred a quarrel among the "leaders." JOHN G. got hold of a larger "whack" of the first instalment, and he shows the usual repugnance about "divvying up." When the other fellows became clamorous for a share Mr. THOMPSON left Columbus, and for a week no man knew whether he had gone. This promises to breed trouble in the Democratic camp. Thirty thousand dollars is a good deal of money in the aggregate, but it is not a dollar a piece for the men who consider themselves "Democratic leaders," and entitled to a share in the pot. At first a little scheme was gotten up to divide it among the most prominent workers by dividing the State into Districts, with one of them over each at a stated salary, and with so much of the Brewer's Fund to distribute. This pretty little scheme failed because of JOHN G.'s yearning to handle all the money himself.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE opening of the month shows a marked warming up of the campaigns in all the States. In Ohio the Temperance and the Tariff issues are pressed squarely to the front with a view of bringing the Democrats to the scratch upon them. The Republicans have opened with strong and unmistakable declarations in favor of License, Sunday Laws, and a Protective Tariff, while the Democrats, as ever, beat about the bush. There is no doubt that the Brewers have entered into a compact with the Democratic leaders, contributing $30,000 to the campaign fund, and agreeing to turn over the entire German vote. They will perhaps be able to deliver a large portion of the latter, though there are many who object to being sold out in this way for the purposes of such men. The German Methodists are in rebellion against such transfer, and have adopted strong resolutions against Free Beer and No Sunday.

The Tariff question in some Districts is made of equal—perhaps greater interest—than the Temperance issue. Altogether, the canvas has a much more hopeful look for the Republicans than a week ago, and bids fair to go on improving The Republicans rely upon getting out an immense vote, which will more than make up for the defection of the Germans.

It is difficult to speak with any more certainty than the merest guesswork about the campaign in Pennsylvania. The Independents are confident of a daily increase of strength, but no one ventures upon any definite figures as to the result

Th desertions from the Fusionists in Maine continue, and what looks especially bad for PLAISTED is the fact that he cannot offset them by claiming accessions from the Republicans. The set of the tide seems to be wholly in one direction. It is probably fortunate for the Fusionist party that this is the last week of the campaign.

The trouble in the Second Congressional District of Tennessee has led to a proclamation by the Congressional Committee, asking the Republicans to regard L. C. HOUK as the regular and only nominee of the party; denouncing RULE, to the extent of saying that his nomination is not worthy to be considered; calling upon the voters to rally to the support of HOUK, and declaring that HOUK shall have all needed assistance from the committee. This the Rule men say, will serve to help them to secure the Democratic votes of the District.

There ars no new aspects to the situation in New York, except that CORNELL'S position seems to have materially improved, which implies that the force of the Conkling movement against him has reached its climax, and is abating.

NEWSPAPER correspondents insist that Pres. ARTHUR is undoubtedly engaged, and the marriage will take place early in the Fall. The name of the lady is for the present a state secret. The engagement was made last Spring, and the lady has this Summer at different watering places, been the recipient of the choicest flowers from the White House conservatories.

THE situation in Egypt has not greatly changed. Gen. WOLSELEY is moving his traps and making preparations which he hopes will bring about a crisis that will end the war. ARABI Pasha is reported to have an excellenf position near Kassassin, where he is in direct communication by rail with Zagazig and Sallhiyeh. Bedouin horsemen make it dangerous for British to venture far away from their lines. A spy has been arrested at Alexandria, with letters addressed to the Greek Consul General PAULO. It is claimed that a conspiracy has thus been unearthed, the object of which was to massacre all the Europeans in Alexandria, in the event of the British troops being seriously engaged at Ramleh. It is estimated that WOLSELY will have 25,000 men for active service in Egypt.

IN Ireland a most exciting crisis arrived. The Dublin Metropolitan Police refused almost to a man to do duty, thus leaving the city at the mercy of a mob. The force has been agitating for a gratuity of three months' extra pay, similar to the Royal Irish Constabulary. A meeting was held to set forth the men's grievances. An order was afterward issued that any man attending another meeting would be at once dismissed. Another meeting was held Friday night. The men who attended—234 in number—were dismissed the next morning. This arbitrary step was immediately followed by the entire force refusing to go on duty. The greatest excitement prevailed, and there was for a time imminent danger of a riot. The Lord Lieutenant ordered 500 of the Royal Irish Constabulary to hold themselves ready to guard the metropolis, but they refused to obey. By the latest accounts the strike is virtually ended. The Superintendent, in an interview with the dismissed men, advised them to draw up a memorial asking that they be reinstated, and acknowledge that they committed a breach of discipline. This memorial will be submitted to the authorities this evening, and there is little doubt the men will be reinstated, with the understanding that their grievances will be investigated.

IN Germany a terrible railroad accident occurred Sunday. A special excursion train consisting of 24 cars between Freiburg and Colman left the rails near a place called Hagstetten and 19 coaches were smashed to pieces, or ran down into a swamp when their weight caused them to sink. It is not known how many persons suffered, but it is said that 100 were killed and 300 were injured.

THE Ecuadorian revolution appears about to collapse. Inspired by the fact that several towns had declared in their favor, the revolutionists appear to have quarrelled among themselves as to the measures to be adopted to insure victory. A portion of them determined to attack the Dictator's troops at Esmeraldas and were driven back with the loss of about 70 killed and wounded. This defeat brought harmony into their ranks, and at last accounts the rebels were in the vicinity of the Colombian frontier, reorganizing and waiting the arrival of men and munitions. Their defeat, however, will be a deathblow to the present movement, as the character of the people is such, and their fear of consequences so great, that they would never dream of assisting one who had suffered even temporary defeat.

REPORTS from Panama are to the effect that all the heavy work on the Interoceanic canal must be stopped. The rainy season so far has been a very light one, yet it is found that even a slight rainfall impedes all work, and in low ground entirely prevents it being carried on. The men who attempt to work fall sick and the men in charge of gangs of laborers say that none of them can work more than three days a week, the rest of the time being passed in bed with fever.

THE reports received of the Hungarian harvest are most favorable. After deducting the amounts required for local consumption, there will be a surplus of wheat and rye amounting to nearly 2,200,000,000 kilogaammes. The official crop report states that the surplus wheat for export amounts to 15,450,000 centals.

THE MATTER OF TAXATION.

How many of those whom the Free Traders are duping stop to remember that the Government must raise money *somewhere*, and the question of sources is always a serious one?

This is a most important consideration. The imposts levied upon imports are not, as the Free Traders would mislead us into believing, exacted merely to fill the pockets of grasping manufacturers. Their first object is to raise money for the purposes of Government.

We need immense quantities of money to carry on the Government. At least 360 million dollars a year—or nearly a million dollars a day—must be gathered in from one source or another.

The Government cannot *make* this money any more than an individual can. It must *get* it somewhere.

There are two commonly employed ways of getting these required funds. One is by levying a direct taxation, and the other is through the custom house.

The experience of this country so far with direct taxation is peculiarly unpleasant. We seem unable to devise any system that will not be onerous, oppressive, and exceedingly unjust. To make even the most casual examination of the direct taxation in any City, County or Township, is to find it a mass of incongruities, of hardships to poor and honest men, who return their property faithfully, of evasions by unscrupulous rich ones—of those who are least able bearing the whole weight of supporting the State, County and City, and those who are most able, and get the most benefits, shirking the whole cost. The taxes raised through the Custom House, on the other hand, and collected with a cheapness and certainty that seems impossible to any other system; they are placed where the rich are compelled to pay the greater portion, and when every man can choose whether he will pay taxes or not by refraining from use of the articles upon which taxes are levied.

Now, leaving out of the question entirely the matter of Protection, why is it not infinitely better to raise the money we need from the Tariff, as we do, rather than impose it directly upon the people? This is the problem stript of all confusing sophisms.

We need—we *must* have, from some source or another, the $1,500,000 now raised on barley, the $10,825,155 on cotton goods, $6,984,179 on flax, $3,296,551 on glass, $2,261,998 on hemp, $22,000,000 on iron and steel, $3,332,034 on leather, $19,000,000 on silks, $5,000,000 on tobacco, $28,000,000 on wools and woolen goods, and so on. If we take the tax off one place we must put it on another.

The main problem which each man who considers the Tariff question has to solve is not so much whether the factories of the country should be protected, but where else the money can be raised that is now drawn from the custom houses. If he feels that he would rather support the Government by paying additional taxes upon his house or farm, than upon the foreign products that he buys, then he should vote for Free Trade.

YUCATAN.

The fascination that exists in the idea of winning a fortune by finding the mineral riches hidden away in the bosom of mother Earth, often turns the attention away from the wealth that an equal amount of labor and pains would win from the surface. Perhaps there is no better example of this than in the case of Yucatan, one of the divisions of the Mexican Republic, and probably the poorest. Unlike most of the rest, it has no silver and gold, nor does it seem to be well calculated for the growth of grain, probably largely owing to the poor way of cultivation. Two years ago it had a population of not more than 302,000, and its taxable property was rated at less than 3,000,000.

A change has come over it since that time however, which promises to transform Yucatan. It has been discovered that large quantities of henequin—which is a kind of hemp—can be very easily grown there, and requires very little skill from the farmer. The work of packing and drying is exceedingly simple.

It is calculated that the hemp costs the planter, baled, less than three quarters of a cent per pound. Add as much more for freight and other charges to New York, and deduct the total from the selling price at the port of importation, five to seven cents, and it is not surprising to learn that everything else is neglected at Yucatan for henequin. The successful results of the business have, it is reported, brought about wonderful changes in the people and the country. The former are more thrifty and enterprising than before, railways have been projected, and the City of Merida, now numbering 55,000 inhabitants, and the seaport of Progreso, with 5,000 or 6,000 inhabitants, have grown fast and strong since a start has been made by the henequin cultivation.

The demand for this hemp in the United States is active and growing so that th future of Yucatan is assured.

ANOTHER part of the bargain between JOHN G. THOMPSON and the brewers has become known. Extraordinary efforts are to be made to elect Democratic Congressmen, with the pledge from these that they will pass a bill reducing or repealing the internal revenue tax on malt liquors. With this incentive to spur the Beer Bosses to action, JOHN G. "claims with confidence" that 14 or 15 Democratic Congressmen will be elected in the State this Fall. Most people think JOHN G.'s political predictions and VENNOR'S weather prophecies gage about the same.

A NEW life saving car coupler is patented every day, but the brakemen continue to be killed at the rate of 10 a day.

WORKINGMEN IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

The Free Traders rely much upon inflaming the workingmen with false representations that they are worse off than their European fellows. They do not hesitate to assert even that the American laborer makes less wages, and pays more for his food and clothing than those in the same pursuits in Europe. Of course, no man who reasons for a moment on this is deceived into believing it. If these people are so much better off in Europe why are they stampeding to this country? Above all, why is it that every Englishman, Irishman, or German who comes here becomes an immigration agent at once to bring hither all his relatives and friends? Is not the testimony of the 11 million immigrants who have sought our shores within a comparatively few years infinitely superior evidence to the mouthings of a few partizan orators?

We have still further evidence. Talk as much as these orators will over the relative rates of wages and the cost of the necessaries of life on this and the opposite sides of the Atlantic, they have no information or data on the subject that is worth any more than a man's speculations as to the price of wheat under the CESARS. The only data that is worth consideration is that gathered by the Government by means of its consular agents. Scores, even hundreds of reports came in from each of the great countries, and these were carefully averaged by Mr. NIMMO, the great statistical expert, whose statements of any statistical fact is always accepted as conclusive. We give below a condensed statement of the wages in the leading trades, as compared with those of this country. The statistics were gathered in 1879, when wages were at the lowest ebb in this country:

	France.	Germany.	Italy.	Great Britain	United States: New York	United States: Chicago.
	$	$	$	$	$	$
Bakers	5 35	3 50	2 00	6 50	10 00	8 33
Blacksmiths	5 45	3 55	3 94	7 10	12 00	9 12
Bookbinders	4 85	4 82	3 90	6 50	12 00	9 20
Bricklayers	4 10	3 45	2 76	5 84	10 00	6 44
Cabinet-mak's	6 00	3 97	4 95	7 20	10 00	7 15
Carpentersand Joiners	5 42	4 00	4 18	7 33	10 00	7 12
Farm Laborers	3 15	2 87	3 50	3 40	4 00	2 25
Laborers, Port of		2 92	2 60	4 50	6 00	6 89
Painters	4 90	3 92	4 60	7 25	10 00	10 00
Plasterers		3 80	4 35	7 68	10 00	10 00
Printers	5 64	4 70	3 76	7 15	10 00	10 00
Printers	4 70	4 80	3 90	7 52	9 75	8 00
Shoemakers	4 75	3 12	4 32		7 35	12 00
Tailors	5 10	3 58	4 20	5 00	7 20	10 00
Tinsmiths	4 40	3 653	60	6 00	7 30	10 00

	France.	Germany.	Italy.	Great Britain	United States: New York	United States: Chicago.
	C	$ c	$ c	$ c	$ c	Cents
Beef—Rt	lb 22	22	20	22	12 00	8 12½
Chops	lb 25	22	24	18	8 12	8 12½
Roast	lb	10	13	9	7 10	5 00
Bread	l	3 7	6	3½	4	4
Butter	lb 29	28	32	28	25	25
Coal	ton	4 25	11 00	2 65	4 10	3 00
Codfish	lb		9	6	6	5
Coffee	lb 30		32	28	25	20
Eggs	doz 18		20	18	14	20
Flour	lb 4	5½	10	3½	4½	3½
Pork	lb 25		23	12	12	10
Milk	q	4	7	5	8	10
Mutton	lb 16	14½	15	16	17	9
Potatoes	l			3½	4½	4
Pork	lb 14	17	13	10	16	8
Salted	lb 14	17	18	10	16	8
Bacon	lb 20	20	23	12	16	10
Sausage	lb 16	19	20	18	8	10
Potatoes	bu 50	50	1 15	68	2 00	1 25
Rice	lb	6	6	3½	6	5
Soap	lb	10	4	5	6	6
Sugar	lb	11	8½	5	8	10
Tea	lb	75		43	50	25

The same year the same agents made a diligent inquiry into the cost of food, which reports were also compiled by Mr. NIMMO, and we extract a few figures from his schedule:

There has been no collection of statistics since, and no other trustworthy means afforded by which information can be gained on this question, so that any assertions contrary to these are gratuitous vaporings, entitled to no credence whatever.

TRUST FUNDS.

It seems almost impossible to impress people with the idea that too much caution cannot be used, nor too many safeguards established in the collection and disbursement of money. After a crash comes and the earnings of many lifetimes are lost, then the wonder often arises as to how it was possible persons could have intrusted their savings to such irresponsible keeping. The fact may be perfectly patent for a long time that there can be no legitimate way of paying for a dash and show beyond all the ordinary limits of business, and yet some strange fascination in these very appearances draws other people, as a moth is drawn to the flame which means death, to give their money to be swallowed up in what must prove a bottomless abyss.

This was the case with one HUNTER, who has recently been exposed in Montreal. He was a sort of agent of private trust funds, and obtained some $200,000 of the people's money. Many who placed their funds in his hands for investment and safe keeping were those who, losing them, lost everything. Much of what he had consisted of small sums belonging to widows, maiden ladies and hard-working men who had aid aside something for a rainy day. He lived in a most extravagant manner, and it seems strange that people did not long ago find him to be a doubtful person, to say the least, and feel a hesitation in trusting him with their money.

In fact, the holding in trust and handling of large sums of money is a terrible temptation to most people under any circumstances. Benevolent associations frequently find their officers dishonest. An Irish Association in New York which has been collecting funds to aid the National cause in Ireland, is said to be in trouble because the trustees, who hold in their hands nearly $90,000, refuse to report. If this is true, it is highly probable that the money has been expended for their personal uses, and they cannot refund.

This is by no means exceptional, as everybody knows, and it is for this reason that the law is constantly being changed with regard to these trust-holding persons and institutions, in order to hedge them around as closely as possible, and thereby prevent a betrayal of trust. It is, of course, impossible to always guard people against the results of their own foolish credulity, but no effort should be spared to make people who have money to deposit, exercise every care in selecting a safe place for their funds. Especially must they be made to understand that honesty and unwarranted extravagance do not go hand in hand.

PHILADELPHIA has unearthed a scandal in the terrible management for some years past of its great Almshouse, the largest institution of the kind in America. The Superintendent has fled, and a good many other people are accused of huge frauds in connection with the business management of the house. The City is in a ferment of excitement over it.

LARGE areas of corn in Kansas have been ruined by the absence of rain, and by scorching winds.

THE IRISH CONSTABULARY.

The difficulty in Ireland with the Constabulary grows worse, and there is less prospect of a peaceful settlement of the difficulties. The last trouble was brought about by the foolish action of the Government in ordering the sub-Constables, who were the spokesmen at the recent visit of the Inspector General to Limerick, to be transferred as a punishment to distant stations in the North, and giving the men only three hours to prepare for the journey.

The result was an immediate refusal to go, accompanied by their resignations. The force met and resolved to support the men, and telegrams were sent to the principal stations of this new condition of affairs. The replies in every instance showed the determination of the whole Constabulary force to stand by its members. All that Col. BRUCE, the Inspector General, could say, his arguments and threats, produced not the slightest effect, the men still adhering to their resolve to resign in a body if any action is taken against the sub-Constables who presented their grievances, at the request of their comrades, to the Inspector General.

It may be said that it was necessary for Col. BRUCE to take some action to suppress any further acts of insubordination on the part of the force. Perhaps this was so, but the time was most injudiciously chosen. Enough was thought of the complaints to cause the sitting of a Commission to consider them, and the force had been asked to suspend further action until some report had been made. Pending this it was most unwise to attempt any such action as the, banishment of these men into the North.

As remarked by the BLADE a few days since, the whole conduct of the matter is of a piece with the blunders which have been made from the beginning in England's treatment of Ireland. This Constabulary force has been one of the most faithful servants the Government has ever had. The last two or three years have been most trying ones, and yet there has been no flinching, even when the members have been subject to an ostracism which made it difficult for them to supply their physical wants. And yet when they venture to lift up their voices in a complaint which has more or less foundation, they are at once treated as rebels against their lawful government.

Mr. HURD points to 1855 as the halcyon epoch of Free Trade in this country. No reference could be more unfortunate for him. Within two years the terrible panic of 1857 broke upon the land, banks went down like a row of bricks, from the Mississippi to the Atlantic, millions of bushels of grain rotted in Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Iowa, because it was worthless, while thousands of families in the Eastern Cities were starving. Hundreds of thousands of men were thrown out of work, and even in the West, even in Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis, the street corners for months were crowded with men begging the privilege of doing *anything* by which they could earn 50 or 75 cents a day. There are buildings and elevators in Toledo built by men working at 62½ and 75 cents a day in '57, '58, and '59. That is what followed Mr. HURD'S "glorious epoch of Free Trade." He seems to have had luck with his instances.

SOME of the English journals of influence are severe in their criticisms of the campaign in Egypt. The Liverpool *Post*, for example, commenting on the grandiloquent tone of the war dispatches, said there was "too much of the flavor of a royal picnic about the Egyptian campaign." It took pains to make conspicuous the fact that on the arrival of the Duke of Connaught at Alexandria the armored train was run out a safe distance toward the front that the Prince might see it work, whereat the dispatches solemnly announced that "his Royal Highness was much interested."

DEMOCRATIC politicians are not considered indispensable elements of society in Philadelphia. The *Record* says:

When a false report was circulated that Robert Lister Smith had been shot by Sam Josephs on a train coming from a Democratic Convention at Williamsport, half the Town grieved that it was not Josephs. When the correct news came that Josephs had been shot by Lister Smith, the other half of the Town lamented that it was not Smith.

THE disturbance in Dublin caused by the resignation of the constabulary force came near becoming a riot, and might have been if the men had not gone on duty again. The latter declare, however, if the dismissed men are not reinstated they will retire again. It is said that 500 policemen applied to the emigration agents for passage to Queensland.

THE wheat crop of England for this year will be less in quantity and quality than the average for the last five years. France is reported to have only a medium crop, while that of the United States is unusually abundant, and will furnish enough for the deficiency in all other countries.

THE sales of public lands for the year ending in June, 1882, exceed 15,000,000 acres. This goes to show that a good many people have left Cities to earn a living on farms by agricultural pursuits. It would be well for the fever to spread.

BRADY, it is said, gives the jurors in the Star Route trial a free lunch every day at a neighboring saloon and restaurant. He expects his bread to return to him in about 10 days, when the trial is expected to come to an end.

A REPORTER of the New York *Mail and Express* speaks of the arrival of "the distinguished *phychologist*, HERBERT SPENCER." Nothing is so sure as a big word to trip up a reporter with.

ON Saturday over 2,000,000 quarts—164 carloads—of peaches were brought into New York from New Jersey. There was for once a surplusage of the delicious fruit.

MRS. JESSE JAMES says she did *not* return the watch which her beloved and peculiarly upright husband stole from Mr. DORSEY of Philadelphia.

WHAT stupid people those Germans and English are, to be flocking over here, when Mr. HURD says they are so much better off at home.

BANCROFT is now 82 years old and yet he is working away as vigorously as ever on his great work the "History of the United States."

BLAINE'S appearance on the stump in Maine was a grand success. Like good wine, he improves with age.

PENNIES SAVED.

It is difficult to realize without trying how rapidly an accumulation of small savings amounts to a considerable sum. This is only a dime or a half dime and amounts to nothing, is the feeling of even those who live by each day's labor. Laid aside and counted up, in a short time they will find dollars in their possession.

This disregard of littles is what makes the people of the United States extravagant. They throw away in small sums what would keep a whole family in comfort in the old country. Pennies have no value, and individuals who are out at toes and elbows will look with complacent scorn at anyone who reproves them for their waste.

But the thrifty, industrial classes are almost equally careless. They do not count the cost of anything below a dime, and not a day passes but that they spend in various ways what would be a considerable sum at the end of a few years. The trouble is that money has been made or earned so easily that its value is not regarded unless in large amounts. Unlike the same class in Europe, the poor man of to day may be the rich one of to-morrow, and it is this possible future that begets recklessness. But the day is coming when conditions will be more fixed and economy become a necessity. Children will be taught a greater regard for values, for they will assume a new importance. Could this lesson be learned at once, the labor question would bear a different aspect, and there would be far more contentment.

Pennies saved have enabled many a man to tide over an evil day and bring an enterprise to a paying basis. Pennies saved have raised up from the most meager beginning a flourishing and profitable business, placing its owner in affluence. Pennies saved have built many a neat, substantial house, forming a pleasant home for a happy family. Pennies saved have sent sons to college, and educated daughters to be a pride and comfort to declining years. Pennies saved have given comforts in sickness which otherwise would have been wanting, and made old age easy and independent.

To show how trifling sums accumulate the London *Economist* says that the fractions of a penny which the Bank of England has saved in its payments of dividends on the national debt entrusted to its care by the holders,—it always reckoning such fractions in its own favor—now amount to $716,360.

ARABI'S MISTAKE.

ARABI made a great mistake when he listened to DELESSEPS and left the Suez Canal untouched. With that in his hands or destroyed, the British troops would have had greater difficulty in gaining any advantage over him. Now it is in the English possession. Both ends are guarded by English ships, and war steamers patrol the exposed points. Gen. WOLSELEY is making the most of it as a base of operations, and ARABI can now do nothing to prevent his continuing to use it for war purposes, to forward the British cause.

It is stated that ARABI would cause DELESSEPS' head to be cut off if the latter should fall into his hands, and the Frenchman, not relishing that sort of thing, has left Egypt for France. Undoubtedly the Egyptian leader thinks he has been trifled with. He placed confidence in the assertions made that the neutrality of the canal would be preserved if he would spare it from destruction. He did so, and now sees it the prey of the British lion and one of the strongest obstacles in the way of his success. No wonder he is fired with anger when he sees what might have been and what is.

On the other hand it is highly probable that DE LESSEPS believed most firmly in his being able to carry out his promises Certainly he made a brave fight, disputing the possession of the canal with all his power, but unsupported by his Government, he failed utterly. It was not friendship for ARABI nor hatred of the British that directed his conduct, but simply his earnest desire to secure the safety of what he regards as one of the greatest works of his life time. He has secured it, but not in the way he expected, while ARABI is left to gnash his teeth in anger that he allowed himself to let slip a great opportunity which improved would have given him far brighter hopes of success.

THE COREAN MASSACRE.

The terrible massacre which took place in Corea on July 23, of which the full details have only just reached here, does not present intercourse with that country in a very pleasant light. This is the third fierce uprising of the people within 20 years; and each time the most fearful massacres have occurred. There seems to be a most unreasoning and bitter hatred to foreigners, the origin of which it is impossible to learn. In the present case the settling of the Japanese among them was the moving spirit of this popular rising. In 1865 it was the coming of the French missionaries in their midst, and in 1878 the supposed conversion of thousands of Coreans to Christianity caused their ruthless massacre.

In the present horrible affair the anger of the people was directed against the royal family, the officers of the Government, and the Japanese. Only the King was spared of the first, and most of the high dignitaries were slain, as well as many of the Japanese. That the director of the affair was the ex-Regent who is known to be violently opposed to the treaty admitting foreigners, does not put any further aspect upon it.

Americans in Corea do not seem to have been molested but they cannot feel any great security in the continuance of their immunity. A ship of war has been ordered there for their protection. Meanwhile, unless the popular feeling in Corea can be changed, trade with her will not be very advantageous. The sense of constant insecurity will prevent the enterprises which would otherwise be undertaken.

READERS of Egyptian war news should bear in mind all the time that all the news must pass through a Military Censor's hands before leaving Alexandria, and after a Military Censor has put his thick fingers on a bit of news, it becomes as badly mixed as a Chicago wheat deal.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We are still having a great demand for this remarkable cheap book, and are mailing scores of them every week. To our many thousand new readers we wish to say that this is a $3.00 book, which we will mail post paid to subscribers for the low price of $1.25. We have mailed many thousands, and our supply is nearly exhausted Our new subscribers should obtain a copy at once. A full description of the book will be found in our advertising columns.

STURGIS ought to have been removed from the command of the Soldiers' Home a thousand times, as his name should have been stricken from the army roll, in disgrace, and his worthless body filled with bullets after his digraceful flight from Guntown, in June, 1864 But the way this removal was brought about has given him an opportunity to pose as a martyr. There is unquestionably much rottenness about the management of the Soldiers' Home. His appointment was part of this rottenness, for he was selected over the heads of a host of worthier men—and there was no man in the Army less worthy than he—for the purposes of the corrupt ring It happens that he had a quarrel with this ring, and for revenge pointed out this corruption, Thereupon he is sent back to his regiment. The Cincinnati *Gazette* says:

The appointment of Gen. Sturgis to the government of the Soldiers' Home was regarded as an outrage by a great many volunteers, who held him responsible for the disaster at Guntown, which sent near 3,000 of them to Confederate prison pens and unutterable horrors. They have agitated the matter in a lively degree, and have ascribed the disaster to incompetency, drunkenness, and cowardice. But Sturgis belonged to the paramount army ring, and he got some kind of a whitewashing by Grant and Sherman; and this verdict of a large body of disbanded volunteers was not heeded in the army circle. But it appears that he was removed from the Governorship of the Home for a worthy act, being his testimony before a Committee of Congress to abuses of administration, among which was that two of the Commissioners drew their vegetable supplies from the Home. Thus it appears that Gen. Sturgis will gain more honor by his removal than by his appointment to this command.

ONE of the great evils of the present method of appointment in the civil service, and the uncertain tenure of office is the certain demoralization of the incumbents in money matters. To-day they have a salary, to-morrow they may have none. If obliged for any purpose to borrow, they become the prey of sharks in the guise of money lenders, who demand the most exhorbitant rates. A rate of 18 per cent. a month upon loans advanced on salaries is by no means an unusual thing. In excuse for this, the leaders say that they run great risks, as in case of sickness or removal their money would be lost. The very fact of being obliged to borrow at such an interest shows a desperate condition of affairs in any business which there is little hope of bettering. Where it is done in anticipation of a salary which is not large at best, what wonder there is trouble.

THOSE people who believe that a rose under any other name would smell as sweet, or scorn to regard the influence of a pleasant soubriquet, should go out to Hangtown, in Washington Territory. This is what one of the citizens said concerning it to a tourist:

"I dunno jest how we cum ter git sich a name, cos it wor named afore we cum ter live yere, but we ain't a goin' ter keep the doggoned thing no longer'n we kin git a Post Office an' the Legislater meets. We uns air older nor Rathdume or State Line, but we don't seem to grow a bit. People won't settle here, sumhow, an' we think as how it's all on account o' the name. They say as how six or seven thievin Cayuse injuns was strung up on that ar tree in front o' my house. They stole a lot o' horses down to Spokan, an' wos cotched here. But that's no good excuse for callin' us hangmen and our place Hangtown, is it? We uns air thinkin' o' movin' away from here, cos the town is just as good as killed, an' all on account of its name."

THE British fleet is behaving very insolently to our people in Yokahama. This is the usual British policy. The trade of Japan is very important, and if it can be warpt into British hands by making it unpleasant for merchants of other nations to do business then it will be done. It will be remembered that a few years ago a British vessel deliberately ran into and sank the "Oneida," an American man-of-war, in the harbor of Yokahama. The ascendance of Americans in the councils of Japan has given deep offense to the British, and there is no doubt of their determination to destroy this, if possible.

IN London men and women who apply for clerkships in the Postoffice are subjected to the same examination, the same qualifications being required, but the women are paid less than the men. At a late examination 1,500 women presented themselves. The question comes up naturally, why, if economy is desirable in public service, and the same work can be done cheaper by women, they are not employed to the exclusion of their more costly brothers.

PHILADELPHIA sent 111 Hebrews back to Russia because they refused to work and earn their own living. They imagined when they came to the United States that they could be supported without work and while many of them accepted the situation and became laborers, others absolutely refused to do anything.

THE Worcester *Spy* gravely suggests if the people of any district regard the River and Harbor Appropriation bill as a steal let them by petitions request the President to withhold the appropriation for their district, on the principle that the receiver is as bad as the thief.

THE wearing of jewelry is going out of fashion. Sweet simplicity is to be the style.

EASY EMPLOYMENT.

All persons wanting light easy employment and *good pay*, should read the advertisement of the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, in another column. Canvassers for "Nasby in Exile" are making from $10 to $15 per day, and an agency for this fast selling book is a good capital to any person, male or female. Send for descriptive circulars, and secure territory at once, as *now* is the time to canvass for September delivery. One agent cleared a profit of over $300 during the dull month of July canvassing for "Nasby in Exile." It requires only a capital of $1 invested in canvassers' outfit.

RECENT LITERATURE.

THE ART AMATEUR.

The *Art Amateur* for September contains some magnificent designs for plaque or panel work, and its usual reading matter, notes and illustrations on industrial art, on house decoration and furniture, on architectural cabinet work, on ceramics, bric a brac, dress, needlework, etc. It is always a delight to look over the pages of this periodical, as the mind and eye are both pleased and instructed by its typographical, mechanical, and artistic beauty. Montague Marks, New York, editor and publisher.

POTTER'S MONTHLY.

Potter's *American Monthly* for September is doubly interesting, from the character of its contents, as well as from the fact that this is to be its last issue in its present form. Hereafter it will be merged in *Our Continent*, a weekly magazine, under the editorship of A. W. Tourgee. The contents of this issue are an illustrated paper on "The Canons of the Colorado," by William S. Rideing; another illustrated article on "The British Stage in the Nineteenth Century," by J. H. Siddons; "Among the Lakes of Wisconsin," by N. G. Parks; with many stories, poems, and other excellent reading.

CURRENT EVENTS.

There is an average decrease of 10 to 30 per cent. in the hog supply available for Winter marketing. — Boston has offered a purse of $10,000 for a trotting contest September 13. There have been entered Fanny Witherspoon, Black Cloud, Helena, Clingstone, Parana, Edwin Thorne, Aldine, Humboldt and Santa Claus. — A commercial journal of Cincinnati, figuring on returns from 12 corn-growing States, expects a yield one-half greater than last year, or a total crop of 1,800,000,000 bushels. — To pay called bonds, interest on debt and pensions in the next two months will require $47,500,000. — Officers who made a sudden visit to a saloon in Westboro Mass., last week, discovered an arrangement by which beer casks could be filled with water by pipe at a minute's warning. — The late Jesse Hoyt, of New York, after making a magnificent provision for all his relatives, bequeathed $50,000 to his confidential clerk, and left to the City of East Saginaw, Mich., lands for a public park and $100,000 with which to erect thereon a library building. — Flipper, the colored Lieutenant who was dismissed from the United States Army in Texas, has been commissioned as Captain of the Mexican Army. — In the Wisconsin campaign the Knights of Labor, who command 7,000 votes

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

An Unfortunate Economy.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1, 1882.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

In my last letter attention was called to the unfortunate indifference of Congress to providing systems of encouragement for general education; and, as this is a matter of vital importance to the well-being of the country, I recur to it again. Before the country the attitude of the South towards the war the attitude of the North towards the Government, in consequence of a strong adherence to the doctrine of State rights, was caused by the existence of slavery, was such as to make any general system for the support of education impossible; and, since the war, the current of events has been in such as to prevent all matters from feeling any great interest in any educational policy which does not equally with all classes. But a change on this subject has been going on, and the expression in the late session of Congress was such as to show that Government aid to education would be warmly welcomed. Still, there is no such feeling over the country as to induce the people of the South to call on Congress for help while the people are generally satisfied with what their States have done. Hence there is no strong movement from among the people urging action on the part of Congress, and no statesman has arisen with sufficient power to compel action without such popular movement.

A general system of aid must include all classes, and reach all parts of the country alike. It must take in the freedman, but must not be framed solely with a reference to him. It is known that there is a very large class, outside of the emancipated slaves, which has failed to receive much benefit from schools and who should be included in any policy to be adopted. But no thought and mind who looks carefully over the ground can fail to see that National education is imperiously demanded. It is needed for the benefit of the individual, for the benefit of society for the benefit of the Nation. The next generation ought to be lifted completely out of the darkness of slavery; and it is not too much to say that the peace and good order of society depends upon it. No man is wholly redeemed from so deadly a poison as slavery by the force of law. In order to get full possession of himself and to enable him to adapt himself to surrounding circumstances he must have some knowledge of letters. And yet, strange to say! we have gone on from year to year without providing any effective means to educate the children of the millions that we have made free.

The statesmen of America in regard to education has had a wide-spread influence on the nations of Europe, and we have been very proud of the liberal provisions made by the old free States for the general education of the people, and have regarded them as the best educated common people in the world. But we have long since lost our position, and may now look for an example to other nations. In Italy, for instance, a law has been passed compelling all children between the ages of 6 and 12 to attend school, and the Government itself has undertaken to provide school accommodations for every child. To do that our Government would have to build many thousands of school-houses and furnish such an army of teachers as would seem like an inundation.

But not only in Italy, but all over Europe is there a general waking-up to the necessity of more thorough systems of education. The great question of a State is the character of its people, and the foundation of character is education. France, like Italy, has just passed a law compelling attendance at the public schools and is affording Government aid to the amount of more than 10 millions of dollars per annum. In Belgium there has been a steady advance in the amount furnished by the Government to its schools. In 1864 it was 1,000,000 francs; in 1870 2,000,000 francs; in 1879—10 years later—it had been increased to 1½ millions; and in 1881 (12 years) it was over 4 millions, which is equal to about 36 millions for the United States.

England is becoming more and more liberal in her grants for primary education and some improvement takes place in her laws at every session of her Parliament. Provision is now made for training schools and thoroughly educated teachers, and a liberal sum of money is granted to every child which meets certain prescribed provisions. The aggregate amount of this grant is increased year by year; and is, for the present year, more than 15 millions of dollars. In Scotland, with a population of not much more than Ohio, there is a Parliamentary grant of 2½ millions; and in Ireland of 2½ millions.

Such facts as these appeal to our pride as well as to our duty. Our Government stands in a peculiar relation to the freedmen and is bound by every consideration to see that they have the means of educating their children. They are called the wards of the nation; but what kind of a guardian is he who brings up his ward in ignorance and turns him out on the cold mercies of the world without any equipment for its most ordinary affairs! If the freedmen are to be citizens in fact as well as in name they must pass through the preliminaries of the school house, and there is no possible way of providing school advantages for them at once without the aid of the Government. It appears from the recent census that out of the 50 millions of people in the United States there are 4,239,335 over the age of 21 who cannot read and write. This number is not so large as might be expected, considering how many were recently in slavery. But it will, perhaps, be a surprise to the readers of the BLADE to learn that they are pretty evenly divided between the white and the black. There are, in fact, a few more blacks than whites being 2,353,483 and the whites 2,147,900.

It is not the purpose of this article to inquire into the plan which the Government should adopt. What is needed is an earnest purpose. "Where there is a will there is a way." But plans were reported in both Houses of Congress. The House plan provided for an annual appropriation of $10,000,000 for five years, distributed according to the number of those who needed instruction. The Senate plan was more liberal and provided for a present appropriation of $15,000,000 to be distributed in the same way according to the number of illiterate persons, and to be followed next year by an appropriation of $14,000,000, and thus diminishing each year by $1,000,000 till it reached the permanent basis of $8,000,000. It also provided for officers to be appointed by the Government who were to act in conjunction with State officers in seeing that the appropriations were faithfully applied.

The country has every reason to be ashamed of the action of its representatives on this subject. The duty was so clear and the advantage to be gained so great that some bill should have been passed by an emphatic majority. With an overflowing treasury and an annual revenue of $80,000,000 or $90,000,000 beyond the wants of the Government, we have haggled over an appropriation to enable our ignorant children to prepare themselves for the ordinary affairs of life. Congressmen found no difficulty in voting for money to pension our soldiers, to erect innumerable public buildings and to improve the ways of commerce but nothing to lay a foundation for a better citizenship. They spent many days in correcting the blunders and frauds necessarily attendant on a large class of ignorant and ill qualified voters, but did nothing to secure to future generations a peaceable and orderly community with too much intelligence to be lightly trampled under foot. With the example of Europe before them they certainly ought to have been more faithful to the advancing spirit of the age.

BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Dreadful Heat—Cornell and His Enemies—Pool Selling—Immigration—The Shirmishaug Fund—Pleasure and Pain Side by Side—Coming Home—Bibles in Demand.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Sept. 3, 1882.

Our weather is simply infernal. It is not in the altitude of the mercury, but in the stickyness of the atmosphere. The suffering is far greater than when we had 95 degrees; it is a wearying condition when one feels as if he did not care how soon his funeral procession started.

A. B. C. POLITICS.

The war upon Gov. A. B. Cornell is slacking up, and I don't know but his opponents have crowed too soon. He seems to be a pretty lively corpse just now, and the fire of the enemy is growing weaker every day. When I went to Fowler, the phrenologist, nearly 40 years ago, to get a character, the man of trumps squared off and looked all over me for a minute and then said: "Iron, iron all over, and stubborn as a mule." That is about the measure to fit Cornell. He may be slaughtered, but it is not likely to be by Wadsworth.

SPASMS OF VIRTUE.

Our District-Attorney not long ago made a dash upon the lottery gamblers, for which he has some credit. Of course he does not expect to stop the business—that is impossible; but he makes a little capital in an easy way, and that is enough. The District-Attorney of Queens County has followed McKeon and made an attack upon the pool-sellers of Long Island City. All this works for the benefit of the gamblers in Kings County (Brooklyn, Coney Island, etc.), where the District-Attorney has neither made an attack upon gambling nor does he intend to do so. So Coney Island is the paradise of poolers and all manner of gamblers, and if the "authorities" do not get a big share of the plunder they are greater fools than they look to be.

THE HUMAN TIDE.

Nearly 800,000 immigrants arrived in our country during the year ending with the last day of June. From present appearances the flux of foreigners is likely to continue indefinitely. In New York City the foreign element is largely in the majority but in the country, taken entire, less than one-fifth of the people are of foreign birth.

SO SOON FORGOTTEN.

James Lorimer Graham, an old and highly respected citizen, died two days ago. Of course all newspapers had little paragraphs, and yet not one of them noticed the fact that he was for several years our city postmaster.

MORE TROUBLE.

Certain uneasy persons want O'Donovan Rossa, or somebody else, to tell what has become of the Irish Skirmishing Fund, amounting to nearly $100,000, and collected from the wage-earners and servant girls six or seven years ago. I am waiting for the answer; also been waiting ever since about 1848 to know what became of the "Shevegammon" fund. I expect to wait ever so long.

CONTRASTS.

Duty calls me to a popular park and garden on the shore of the East River, opposite to Blackwell's Island. I am surrounded by a happy throng of the mechanics of the famous Arion Society—men, women and children, and it is beer and music, beer and beer, and music and beer. There are perhaps 2,000 participants in the beer and the music and the dancing, and a large proportion of them "won't go home till morning." Our German fellow-citizens are thrifty and saving, but when they have a blow-out it is generally a big one. Another comfort is its freedom from quarrels and its especially family character. Across the street is a festival of other nationalities, and there are fights which our policemen go over to quell. There is a great difference between beer and whisky, and there is yet another contrast. Looking out from this happy throng I see the gloomy buildings on Blackwell's Island, the penitentiary, the lunatic asylum, the charity hospital, the workhouse and the smallpox hospital. One of your strong country boys might throw a stone from my seat to the island; yet across the little stretch of water on the island are from 8,000 to 10,000 criminals and paupers suffering the penalties that follow unthrift and crime. They have neither beer nor music nor tableaux, nor anything but darkness and silence.

OVER THE STYX.

Suppose yourself at the pier of the Bellevue Hospital and aboard the ferry boat for Blackwell's Island. Take a look at your fellow passengers. Some are going to see a sick friend, or perhaps a dead one. Others to comfort some poor fellow who has fallen into disgrace. A majority of the passengers are women, many of them accompanied by children. Nearly all carry little packages of something nice for the sick and the unfortunate. Here is an old woman, evidently poor but very neat, going to see her son who is in prison. Here is a wife to see her husband who is in the hospital. Yonder are half a dozen fledgling doctors going over to stir up the patients in the sick wards. Forward is a gang of 20 or more moving boxes and barrels; they are prisoners, as one can see by their clothing and the label, "Workhouse" on their shirts. Now two men come forward with the wreck of a man on a stretcher, too weak to move. Here is a quiet looking man under guard because he is a lunatic and may at any moment become violent. Just before the boat starts there comes the "Black Maria" or carriage that brings prisoners from the Police Courts—though the "black" is really a white vehicle. The passengers are mostly rum cases, had a drunk, and have got five and 10 days. Within an hour this motley load is distributed among the various institutions, and the boat returns to repeat the same routine the next day. But the clarion horns are tooting, and I return to more cheerful subjects.

HOMING PIGEONS.

The watering place crowds are begining to break camp, and Murray Hill houses are opening. But now is just the time to enjoy the country, and all who can afford it should keep out of town until near the close of the month.

SAVE YOUR BIBLES.

Search for old bibles may be set down as the newest industry of the period. Biblas of early dates are becoming scarce, and are eagerly sought for preservation. It is said that one of our auctioneers lately gave $10,000 for a choice copy of the sacred book. But it does not appear that the new translation makes any particular headway.

ZENO.

INDIANA.

Something About Hoosierdom and Some Hoosiers.

To the Editor of the Blade:

Not long ago, when Bob Burdette introduced our Hoosier poet, J. W. Riley, to a Philadelphia audience, he took occasion, in a very graceful way, to eulogize the State of Indiana, the manners and customs of the people, and to speak very highly of its educational facilities. He said that the general significance of the term "Hoosier," elsewhere than in Indiana, was that of a greenhorn, or lout, to be applied to persons whose carriage evidenced undeniable clownishness. This is erroneous, for I have with the article in hand now, and can not recall it literally.

Well, it is so, that the term "Hoosier" in sections of the United States is thus perverted from its original meaning. It is said to have originated from the German word "Hinzar," which is altogether likely.

Now, we Hoosiers never associate the word with ourselves in that sense. Indeed, we are glad that we are Hoosiers, for it is so much handier to say "I am a Hoosier" than to say "I am an Indianan" So, too, is it more convenient for people of Ohio to confess that they are "Buckeyes."

Among the 500,000 who read the BLADE every week it is more than possible that there are some who have never visited the beautiful State of Indiana, and so a description may not be uninteresting.

THE STATE.

We have an area of 33,809 square miles, and in that area 21,647,760 acres of soil. Nearly all of this soil is very fertile. In the northern part of the State the prairies are almost as extensive as any of those in Illinois or Missouri. Of course this is the best portion of Hoosier-land. But although "the pocket," as it is called—that is, Southern Indiana—is rougher by far and less tillable, it is not without its resources. It furnishes the best limestone for building purposes that can be obtained in the United States, and every year the wooded hills are stripped the best of merchantable walnut, oak and poplar timber. In this County (Lawrence) we have a commodity which by no means common to all parts of the world, and which is pretty valuable therefore. It is called kaolin, and is used by the Chinese in making their porcelain wares. It is a formation of clay made by the decomposition of a granite rock, the constituents of which are quartz, mica, and feispar. Large shipments are made from the mines here to Philadelphia, where it is manufactured into ware, and where, I believe, is the only manufactory in the country.

The Ohio River (which Edward Eggleston tells us is the "beautiful river") bounds Indiana on the south and flows by the pretty Towns of Madison, New Albany and Evansville. At New Albany are the famous DePauw Glass Works, and then at South Bend there is a company which manufactures wagons and buggies and sends them to all parts of this country and to many places in Europe.

THE WYANDOT CAVE.

Between New Albany and Evansville is the shabbiest, quaintest little Town in the State, no doubt, and it is called Leavenworth, but the Ohio River steamboats carry passengers there in large numbers every year to see the famous Wyandot Cave, and since the *furore* for pedestrian excursions has become so popular, it is no unusual thing to see persons on their route there, panoplied in serviceable walking costumes, and armed with unwieldy brogans, and carrying a stout stick of some sort.

THE WABASH RIVER

drains the northern part of the State, flowing southward to the Ohio, and the East and West forks of White River are tributaries of it, and 50 years ago before railroads were numerous like they are now, all the corn and other produce was transported in flat boats out into the Ohio, and down to the Crescent City.

Indiana has five colleges and various normal schools that are largely attended. And we have one County that has never had a saloon in it from the time of its organization.

Now that the Summer semester is but half gone, and that the radiation of heat from slate roofs and plate-glass show windows and adamantine pavements in the Cities is becoming intolerable, we find some Summer pleasure seekers as well as invalids escaping from it all, to Hoosier-land, to the famous French Lick Springs in Orange County. These springs were once the property of Dr. William A. Bowles, one of the ring-leaders in the conspiracy, and of the Order of the Knights of the Golden Circle. The vault in which the body of this conspirator now rests is situated in full view of the road which leads to these Springs, and in half a mile of them.

SOUTHERN TOURISTS

are passing through the State now in good numbers on their way to the Lakes, and you may be sure that none of them omit to stop over a little while in the City of Indianapolis, a town that has 13 railroads, and a union depot that is even more convenient than the one at St. Louis. And somehow some of them get over to La Fayette, another pretty town, that vies in beauty with Terre Haute. About six miles from La Fayette is the Battle Grounds Station, on the L. N. A. & C. R. R., where was fought the famous battle of Tippecanoe. And now I am going to say something about the Hoosier. I mean the bucolic Hoosier, for I doubt if there is much difference between our metropolitan Hoosier and the Gothamite, or the esthetic denizen of the esoteric Hub. About our good natured agriculturist however, there is something characteristically assertive. The days have gone by when men bestrode the beast of burden and propelled him along, with a scanty vamps from one section of the country to another. Hence it is that people know less about sectional hospitality. But imagine, if you will, that you are taking a trip like that, of the old time way, on a Summer day like this, while our sky here in Hoosierdom is as blue as the skies of France, while our woods are green and listless, and then blue in shadow, while our streams are sluggish and surface-gleaming and trailing above them their gossamery vapors which the picturesque hills seize in tatters to purple their summits; while the maize is marshaled by the roadway, and while the drousy hum of the thresher is constant—and I think that withal, you will be impressed with the idea that

INDIANA IS A PRETTY GOOD STATE.

And when by and by, you shall see a distant hill tufted with fruit trees—and so symmetrical and diminished that it looks as if it were a huge cactus—with somewhere on its slope a low, white house, with tall chimneys. You may safely surmise that that is the very place where some Hoosier dwells; and if it is high noontide, and you are hungry, and are reminded that Archeus and the peptic glands of your stomachic viscera are embroiled in internecine war because they have nothing else to divert them, and at the same time you may have a mental mirage of corn bread, bacon and beans, which brings upon your palate a salivary deluge, and likewise other suggestions—if all this happens then spur on your equine and stop in front of the habitation you have descried, for you will have arrived at the right place.

Then halloo-hello!

THEN THE LORD OF THE MANOR

will appear in company with two or three of his stalwart sons, whom he at once dispatches to quell the canine Bedouins your ejaculations have brought upon you.

He greets you with, "Light, stranger!"

And you comply, of course, and make known your wants. Your horse is at once cared for, while you have been listening to a number of rude apologies about the kind of fare you are going to get.

You are not disappointed by the dinner, and you enjoy yourself talking to your host, for he is pretty apt to be a tolerably intelligent sort of man. And the provincialisms he lets fall in the course of conversation are both entertaining and striking, because you do not remember of having met them in any other State. And when you rise to go, you are told to not be in a "great rush." When you ask the bill it is seldom that you are required to pay anything, and if there is a charge made, it is so small that it amounts to nothing almost. When you are ready to start, the Hoosier observes: "Well, I don't see no reason now, when you are back in these parts, why you shouldn't stop again."

The Hoosiers are hospitable people.

SWEDEN.

From New York to Gottenburg via Hamburg and Fredrikshavn—Hamburg—The Katte Gat—Gotenburg Market Day.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

GOTEBORG, Sweden, July 1, 1882.

Having decided to pass a few months in Sweden and Norway, and finding that the best route was via Hamburg, I, with a party of friends who were about to make a continental tour, and secured passage on one of the magnificent Clyde built steamers of the Hamburg-American Packet Company. I had always before crossed the ocean on an English steamer and felt that I could travel on no other. In fact I was a little prejudiced against the German line, but I have never regretted that step. There were on the good ship Harder. In less than 24 hours all prejudices had worn away. I found that all the officers from the Captain down were anxious and willing to do all they could for the comfort, convenience and happiness of the passengers. The state rooms were airy and comfortable, the beds the best I ever saw on any steamer, the table unexceptionable and in the manner of serving the meals very much preferable to that on many of the steamers. There was no confusion, every one was served in regular order and each waited patiently their turn. The weather at the time of sailing was delightful, a cloudless sky and calm sea. In less than two hours flying clouds were seen, and the sea became rough, and before the hour for dinner nearly all of the ladies had been obliged to retire below to their state rooms, only to re being able to be at dinner. The sun was scarcely visible for seven days and the ship was tossed about by a rough sea, in fact, the sea was so rough that in order to keep the dishes in their places on the table the racks were in constant use, and even those at times were insufficient. On the morning of the ninth day we sighted Scilly Island, and a little later in the day we stopped at Plymouth, England, where a number of the passengers were to leave for a trip through England, Scotland and Ireland. There was the usual shaking of hands, the good-byes and the kind wishes of each for the other for a pleasant journey and a safe return, (there are many pleasant acquaintances formed on ship board), and the good ship steamed across the English Channel for Cherbourg, France, where a few of the passengers, mostly Germans, who had left their mother country in the days of their childhood, were now to visit the scenes of their youth. The next morning found us up the North Sea, and a more delightful day or a smoother sea could not have been desired. For the first time the guns usually found on shipboard in which the ladies can participate, were brought into satisfaction, and in viewing a most charming sunset, most of the ladies retired to make preparations for leaving the ship in the morning. All were up at an early hour, but we did not leave the ocean steamer until 12 o'clock, and then on account of the tide we were obliged to take one of the river steamers. The sail up the Elbe was delightful, the scenery charming, and on the loveliest day as early ove we landed at Hamburg and once more stood on terra firma.

HAMBURG.

Hamburg is one of the most beautiful Cities in Germany and the chief place of commerce. There are several remarkable churches, one of which has a steeple 456 feet in night. A glazed passage, called the Bazar, one end of which forms an octagon cupola and is highly decorated, leads from two principal streets. It is bordered with fine shops and cost $20,000. The Zoological and Botanic Gardens are considered among the finest in Europe. The private residences are large and beautiful, and great taste is displayed laying out the grounds. I have never, in any country that I have visited, seen so many fine residences where all the gardens were as beautiful, though Edinburg, Scotland, excels it in the parks, public gardens and statuary, and to me it is a perfect garden of Eden. Rentz circus, which is considered the finest in Europe, is at Hamburg, and of course is visited by all strangers. I expected quite a treat, but a poorer circus I never attended. I should not like to live in Hamburg, as there is scarcely a day when it does not rain. I was told by a person living there that it rained 400 times on an average in a year. After remaining a few days in Hamburg I left for Göetenburg, in Fredrickshavn, situated on the most eastern coast of Denmark, where I was to take the steamer across the Kattegat. In passing through the different Towns I saw many little gems of station houses with their windows filled with plants half hidden behind the low hanging cornices, and over these were lovely trained vines. In passing through Deumark there was nothing of special interest to attract the attention. It is almost an entirely level country, and the snores are in many places protected by means of dykes, as in Holland. The passage across the Kattegat was by no means a pleasant one. The sea was fearfully rough, and the steamer rocked like a cradle. As on the ocean, all the ladies excepting two were obliged to retire to their berths. I again fortunately escaped the much dreaded disease. After being tossed about at the the mercy of the waves for five hours we reached Gottenburg. I shall never forget the expression on one lady's face, or the remark she made (she had been sick all the way across the ocean and again in crossing the Kattegat), when some one said, "Land in sight." She replied: "I thank God from the depths of my soul." At Gettenburg I met friends from whom I had been separated for three long years.

GOTTENBURG.

Gottenburg—in Sweden Göteborg—is the second largest City in Sweden. It has about 70,000 inhabitants. It is a busy and prosperous commercial City, and owing to its convenient situation upon the shore of the western ocean it will soon be, in a commercial point of view, superior to Stockholm. It has very large exports and imports. Steamers leave here once a week for New York. The four principal business streets are divided by so many canals which are thronged with fishing boats and lighters; these give to the City a busy appearance. The canals are spanned by numerous bridges. The streets are wide and well paved and are kept in good order. I have never even seen a scrap of paper the size of the palm of my hand lying in the street or on the walks. Many of the houses are let on the French plan in flats but are not built like the French houses. The windows all open out and are kept open by means of long hooks. Not a house is seen from those belonging to the wealthiest merchant to the poorest peasant without either lace draperies or curtains. The houses are mostly of brick and painted drab, not an outside blind is seen and there are the outlines of street cars two of which were built the past season. There are three or four hotels in Göteburg, but all are second rate. At Gustaf Adolf's Square there is a bronze statue of the founder of the City. It was unveiled on the 223d anniversary of the death of the hero. In the Kungsparken (King's Park) is a copy in bronze of Molin's "Ballespännare" (the wrestlers), and at the Park of Lorenzberg is a bust of "Wadman," the poet. There are two gardens where free open-air concerts are given every afternoon (admittance to the garden 10 öre, which is about three cents.) There is also a park called Slottsskogsparken (a forest formely belonging to a castle), left nearly in its natural state, where every Sunday and on all holidays the poor congregate with their families, taking their lunch in baskets, and spending the entire day. The Swedes are a nation greatly given to outdoor enjoyment; in fact they live out of doors during the Summer season. In the environs, at the pleasant villas, the tables are spread on the verandas or in the gardens, and all the meals are served in either one or the other of these places. There are lovely drives through shaded avenues leading out of Town, where many wealthy merchants have erected magnificent and costly residences. The finest edifice in Gotburg is the Bois, or Exchange. It is built in the Renaissance style and has 12 cast iron columns in front. The theater is a very handsome building and will seat 800 persons. The museum has a choice collection of paintings, coins, zoological specimens and industrial objects. Swift little steamers leave here every five minutes for excursions on the river, and larger ones every day for the fashionable bathing places and the Falls of Wollhatta.

MARKET DAY.

Market day occurs Wednesday and Saturday of each week. These markets are scattered about the city in different squares, all in the open air. One market is devoted to meats and butter, one to fruit and vegetables, one to fish of all kinds, another to furniture which is made and brought in by the peasants from the surrounding country, and still another is devoted to the sale of animals and hay. These are all attended to by peasants, mostly women, who, in this part of Sweden have laid aside their national costumes. The women wear upon their heads square handkerchiefs of various colors, and the question is now being agitated respecting that and adopting hats and bonnets, so that there will be no distinction in dress. I had a great curiosity to visit one of these markets, of which I will give an account in my next. RHODY.

A Few Words for Florida.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

In the BLADE of August 10 there is a communication from a lady in Orange County, Fla., through which runs an unmistakable current of home-sickness, which is only the natural sequel to the heading press of emigration to one particular spot in any State without first looking at other portions of it and deciding for themselves.

It seems to be an accepted belief among those who consemplate coming to Florida that no place is habitable in the State beyond Jacksonville and the Counties bordering on the far famed St. Johns. Therefore they go with their families down into Grange and Counties conterminous, and find the land sold at fabulous prices, is very poor, little more than a sand bank, on which nothing but the salamander can thrive. The emigrant invests nearly or quite all his means in a piece of land, and proceeds to put out orange trees. In a short time he discovers that oranges not only buy food and raiment, but the trees will not thrive unless he fertilizes them frequently and abundantly. Groceries must necessarily be high, as they have to be procured from Jacksonville by the country merchant, and of course he must live. In a year or two at most his means and patience are exhausted, his wife begins to long for her old home and former associates, and seeing no prospect of bettering themselves, they, if they have the wherewith to do so, leave all and go back with few, if any good words for Florida.

Now, instead of all the poor, or at least those disappointed means, blindly going with the exception mentioned, if some would do as the shanking for themselves and could go to the upper Counties where the land is richer and cheaper, and "scaly" groves are unheard of; where little or no fertilizer is necessary except that which can be made at home; where the farmer raises his own sugar, corn, potatos, rice and vegetables in aoundance, and a small cotton patch, the proceeds of which go to buy Christmas toys for the little ones, besides having his own peach orchard, vine and fig trees, and a thrifty orange grove coming on.

The "land sharks" have not found their way to the interior, and I doubt if it would be healthy for them were they to come, as there are too many old settlers, who, if interrogated, would undeceive any stranger.

We have been in Columbia County nearly seven years, and have not been eaten by mosquitoes yet, in fact not half the inhabitants use netting at all. The gnats are troublesome in very warm, close days, more especially just before a shower. When we came we boarded awhile, first in order order not to encumber ourselves before we knew whether we would be pleased or not. After having lived in a pleasant, social, community for nearly a year we became convinced that the soil and climate of Columbia offered superior advantages and we cast our lot among its citizens. We bought a few acres of land adjacent to the County seat, built on and improved it, and now we are in possession of a flourishing grove of about 400 trees, some of which are bearing. We did not come with the expectation of finding wealth for the simple asking, neither did we come in the capacity of missionaries or introducers of new theories, but with the determination of doing pleased if possible and conform to the customs of the people and surroundings. We have done so and are prosperous and happy.

If "H" will write to Mrs. J. W. Funk, Lake City, Fla., she will correspond with her. In response to the kind editress's question relative to the silk manufacture, I will say that I meant that the ladies raised the worms and reeled and wove the silk into material for articles of wear. An old lady whose veracity I cannot doubt told me that she had a friend who wove a piece so fine that after it was made into a dress the dress was drawn through an ordinary finger ring.

MRS. L. T. F.

The Hollies, Columbia Co., Fla.

Kansas Sufferers.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I do not know that a letter from this part of the country will be of much interest to your readers. But I saw an extract a few days ago from the Wheeling (W. Va.) *Intelligencer*, which said that one Judge Delong, of Independence, Kan., was visiting Eastern Cities soliciting aid for the sufferers of Kansas, who were actually "suffering for the necessaries of life."

Said Delong is pretending that he is vouched for by Gov. St. John and others. Now, I would advise all charitably minded persons to investigate his credentials, write to Gov. St. John and see what he says about the matter. If Delong or any other man is traveling on credentials signed by any reliable citizen of Kansas they were dated before 1882. I have been in Kansas over a year now, and in a life of over 40 years spent in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and, Kansas I have never seen the crops of the present year in Kansas surpassed. Everything seems plenty and laborers get good wages. Our State and County papers say nothing of any such suffering as Delong speaks of, and I very much fear the man is a humbug.

I cannot believe that Gov. St. John is the man to give away our State in any such a manner, and in the face of the thousands of bushels of grain and fruit, and the tons of hay and vegetables that we must export or leave to spoil where they grew.

CONSTANT READER.

Iola, Allen Co., Kan.

Lost Landmarks.

To the Editor of the Blade

SIOUX RAPIDS, Iowa, Aug. 27.

I hardly think your answer to W. H. K., of Hurst Crossing, satisfactory. As the question is an important one, I add my mite for the benefit of those interested. The question, if I understand the writer, is this: What is the proper method of locating extinct quarter corners?

If, as the question implies, the section corners are plain, the County Surveyor has no authority to go beyond them. He has no instructions to commence at the south side of the Township, and run north on a true meridian, as your answer indicates. The rule for the location of east quarter posts is that they shall be placed equi-distant, and on a right line between section corners, except on the North and West sides of the Township.

In the case given, Section 6 84-2 the proper method is as follows: Commence at the southwest corner of Section 6, thence run east to southeast corner, thence north to northeast corner, thence west to northwest corner, noting the length, bearing and departure of each line run.

Locate the south and east quarter posts, distant from the southeast corner according to the following proportion: As the length of each line as given by Gov. Field notes is to the length noted by County surveyor, 80 is 40 chains to X, the required length. Locate north quarter post by same proportion distant from northeast corner.

In the case given the location of quarter posts equi-distant between section corners was radically wrong.

GEORGE W. WELCH.

Civil Service Reform.

To the Editor The Blade:

In the competitive examinations which the friends of Civil Service Reform so strongly commend, who is to form the list of competitors, and if Congressmen, would each be limited in numbers, and is it probable that a perfectly non-partizan tribunal would be found who would give the appointment to any but friends of the dominant party, and, finally, is it a delusion that there is a scarcity of the best material within the ranks of the Republican party? If the Administration is to be judged by its works, should it not be controlled, even in the minutest particular, by those who are, at least, in sympathy with the Administration?

"To the victor belongs the spoils" may seem harsh, but what party, political or otherwise, ever did, or ever will, give up the fruits of a hard-fought and successful contest?

B. W. FROUTY.

Ridge Hill, Mass.

THE WAR IN EGYPT.

English Men-of-War Shelling the Enemy's Lines—A General Attack to be Made Sunday or Monday, and the "Rebellion" to be Crushed at One Stroke.

KASSASSIN, Sept. 2.—Reschid Bey assumed command of the enemy's forces at Tel-el-Kebir after the capture of Mahmoud Fehmy. The superiority hitherto possessed by the enemy's artillery will be reversed when the day of assault arrives, as we shall have the whole of our batteries on the spot.

ISMAILIA, Sept. 2.—Sultan Pasha and Ferrid Pasha are still here, but will advance with our forces to Zagazig, where Ferrid Pasha will again take up the Government. They carry with them a number of proclamations, which will be distributed by friendly Bedouins. They have already entered into successful negotiations with some of the Bedouin Chiefs, and these have promised to bring over a considerable number of their tribesmen from Arabi Pasha.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 2.—The man-of-war Manitour shelled the enemy's lines between Ramleh and Aboukir early this morning. It is believed Gen. Wolseley will attack the enemy Sunday or Monday, with a view of overwhelming the rebellion at one stroke.

KASSASSIN, Sept. 2.—The report that Arabi Pasha has requested an armistice is not generally credited.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 2.—News has been received from Cairo that there are only 150 troops there, and they are unreliable.

ISMAILIA, Sept. 2.—Two engineers arrived to-day from Suez, making three now available, and as there are plenty of trucks, no difficulty is now found in keeping the front well supplied.

Major Ardaghseasharab Behs, with a troop of Lancers, has gone out to try to meet the Bedouin chiefs and endeavor to wean them from Arabi Pasha.

ISMAILIA, Sept. 2.—After their first experience in Egypt and many sunstrokes, the British soldiers have become somewhat acclimated and are settling down and becoming more comfortable.

A fresh reconnoissance shows that Tel-el Kebir is strongly entrenched, the fresh water canal forming a natural defense.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 1.—News has been received from the interior that Arabi Pasha is selling European property to the natives. Several well known properties belonging to Europeans have been confiscated and sold and the names of native purchasers given.

Mahmoud Fehmy, Arabi Pasha's chief engineer and military adviser, who was recently captured by the British, arrived here to-day and was handed over to the Egyptian authorities, the Khedive first guaranteeing that he would not be put to death without the consent of the British. After being questioned by Egyptian ministers, concerning Arabi Pasha's movements, he was conducted, under a strong guard, to the Governor's house, where he was imprisoned.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 1.—The Porte has suggested another slight modification of the military convention with Great Britain in regard to a landing place for Turkish troops in Egypt, and Lord Duffrin, the British Ambassador, has telegraphed to his government for instructions.

PORT SAID, Sept. 1.—Only a slight skirmish has taken place at the front during the past few days. News received confirms the report that Arabi Pasha is withdrawing his troops to Tel-el-Kebir, leaving at Kafr el Dwar only those necessary to hold the position.

The English Admiralty owes the Suez Canal Company £72,000 for the transit of transports and men-of-war to date.

LONDON, Sept. 2.—Gen. Graham's account of the battle at Kassassin shows that the infantry, instead of (as reported) being in great difficulties at the time the cavalry advanced, co-operated with the latter in the attack.

MALTA, Sept. 2.—The transport Teviot has left here for Egypt with 400 gunners, 36 guns and a quantity of ammunition.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 4.—The Khedive has issued a decree forbidding the importation of petroleum into Egypt.

SUEZ, Egyptian territory, Sept. 4.—English agents have arrived at Odessa to purchase 28,000 head of sheep and cattle for troops in Egypt. Two hundred and twenty head died en route last week from heat.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—The Times says: "Though Gen. Wolsely does not require the third division, the Government is determined to strengthen his hands by sending three battalions of infantry, so Gen. Wood may be set free without leaving the garrison less than 5,000 men at Alexandria. Reserve depots of 150 men for each regiment which are at the front with Gen. Wolseley will also be formed at Alexandria, and a large depot of athousand reservemen will be formed to replace these as they are drafted to the front to supply casualties. The general result of these measures will be that Gen. Wolseley will have 22,000 men on the main line of operations, besides the garrison at Alexandria and the India contingent."

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 3.—The English soldiers at Meks are suffering from diarrhœa and dysentery, caused by bad water in the forts. The Bedouins continue entrenching their positions on Aboukir, in close proximity to the British outposts. The Khedive was that it was discretionary with the Secretary and the order was revoked.

The Martini Henri rifles used by British troops are apt to be rendered unserviceable by hard usage.

One Indian seven pound mountain battery has arrived. Stores are being brought up fast, engineer are busy entrenching the camp of defense. A forward movement is daily expected.

LONDON, Sept 3.—It is stated that Gen. Wolseley has telegraphed to the authorities that it is unnecessary to prepare the third army corps, as he only requires a few reinforcements to fill up the gaps.

PARIS, Sept. 3.—De Lesseps speaking today to a deputation of friends, stated that he had been described as an enemy to England and a friend of Arabi Pasha, but he is simply a friend and defender of a work of civilization. He says Arabi Pasha's honorable conduct in regard to the Suez Canal ought to be acknowledged.

The Temps, in an article on the Egyptian question, maintains that the British expedition will benefit France even more than England. The awakening of the power of England proves that Europe is not reduced to the leadership of one power, Germany. This circumstance will benefit none so much as France, which is a natural ally of England.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 3.—The Persian Ambassador having presented to the Porte a note proposing combined military action against the Kurdish Chief Obeidullah, the Porte replied that the measure proposed would be attended with much difficulty, but Turkey would do its utmost to restrain Obeidullah from acting in a manner hostile to Persia.

Said Pasha proposed to Lord Dufferin to-day that the Turkish troops be allowed to disembark at Port Said, instead of Aboukir. Lord Dufferin telegraphed Lord Granville relative to the proposal. It is understood that Hobart Pasha, Chief of the Turkish Admiralty Staff, has pointed out to the Porte and to Lord Dufferin the impossibility of disembarkation at Aboukir, Rosetta or Damietta. Lord Dufferin has informed the Porte that the loyal authorities at Beyrout will prevent the importation of mules for the British army.

Engineers at Ismalia have conquered the difficulty of tainted water by digging holes in the sand by the side of the canal.

Egyptian Generals invariably place the irregulars in front, in order that the regulars may fire upon them if they show cowardice.

An Egyptian officer, found wounded on the Kassassin battlefield, stated that Arabi Pasha informed his men who participated in that fight, that there were only two weak British regiments at the front.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 4.—Great uneasiness is felt in consequence of the arrest of a native spy carrying a letter addressed to Antono Paulo, the Greek Consular Agent at Siout, who is staying here. Paulo has been arrested. It is rumored the police have discovered the manifestations of a conspiracy, in which several Greeks are implicated, the object being the massacre of Europeans in Alexandria in the event of the British troops being seriously engaged at Ramleh.

The man-of-war Minotaur is shelling the rebel lines, because of threatening demonstrations made by the enemy from Mandara.

KASSASSIN, Sept. 3.—The enemy keeps close watch all about our camp. Numerous Bedouin horsemen are prowling in the vicinity, rendering it unsafe to venture far out. Last night a vidette of the Life Guards was killed. His body was recovered and found mutilated.

Arabi Pasha has an excellent position here. He is in direct communication by rail with Zagazig and Salihoyen, and water for his forces is brought up by rail and canal. His active cavalry succeed in masking his movements and keeping them secret.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 5.—The Anglo-Turkish military convention has been signed.

PORT SAID, Sept. 5.—Large numbers of Bedouins have again been seen on the banks of the canal between Port Said and Ismalia.

ISMALIA, Sept. 5.—The number of engines now enroute, from Suez and Port Said brings up the total to nine, which will be sufficient for transportation purposes. English horses are holding out well. The worst of the hot weather seems to be over.

It is stated that Gen. Wolseley is in high spirits and confident of success. It will be considered almost a miracle if Arabi P

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please tell me if there is any effectual cure for the dreaded disease, cancer of the stomach and if there is, what is it? If you have a remedy and do not wish to publish it, inform me through the BLADE and I will send you my address.—PRAIRIE ROSE.

Let "Prairie Rose" consult some experienced physician, one who has made the ills that flesh is heir to his life time study, and abide by his advice. There are nine chances in 10 that she has not a cancer at all, but if she has it is a most dangerous thing to tamper with unknown medicines, the effect of which upon herself she cannot in the least foresee. By so doing she may produce the very evil she wants to cure.

The above is but one of many such inquiries which are coming to us every week, and they are no doubt written with a despairing sort of hope that in some way relief may be brought to the sufferer, that among the hundreds of thousands of readers of the BLADE some one will know of a remedy that will turn Death away from themselves or their loved ones. We publish them but always under protest. Could we believe that a single life was ever saved in this way, there would be not a single doubt or hesitation about it, but too often we fear more harm than good is done by trying the different nostrums recommended, given in good faith, doubtless, but in total ignorance of conditions surrounding the patient, or of the state of the system.

One of the greatest evils of the day so far as health is concerned, is this disposition to try new remedies for disease, many of them put upon the market under some taking name, advertised largely and sold extensively, when there is absolutely nothing in their composition that can reach the trouble. Some of them may be negatively good, and if the simple directions with regard to diet, etc., that often accompany them are carried out, the sufferer may be benefited. More often the money spent is absolutely thrown away. This would not be so bad, since people often like to be humbugged, if real harm did not frequently result.

Let every one remember this when they are ailing: There are no two individuals who are exactly alike in their physical constitution and mental temperament, and consequently they should not receive the same treatment. A cough in one may mean something entirely different from a cough in the other, though to the inexperienced eye they present nearly the same symptoms, and only an experienced physician can detect the variations which would cause meat in the first case to be poison in the second.

Of course, our HOUSEHOLD understands from what we have said that we totally disapprove of the indiscriminate use of medicines in serious diseases. The simple remedies exchanged by our members for little ailments do no harm and may be beneficial; but when it comes to cancer, etc., nothing should be taken except under the advice and direction of the family physician.—ED.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

Work Table.—An inexpensive table may be made at home as follows: Get a square box, shallow and made with light thin boards. This may be procured of any grocer. Then take four sticks about three feet long and an inch square. Cut the tops of these diagonally, so that you can nail them to the bottom of the box at each corner, but about an inch and a half from the sides. The legs should cross each other like the letter X and be fastened with a nail. Take the lid of the box, cut four holes in it and slip it on to the lower part of the x, and secure that also with small nails. This will make a nice shelf for books or work. Now you have the frame done. Wash it off carefully with hot soap-suds, and when dry paint it all over with Berlin black. It can be polished by brushing with a clean black lead brush, or rubbing with a chamois skin. Cover the outside of the box with some pretty cretonne. Finish it around the top with a band of some plain material of pretty color. Put a band of the same around the bottom, edged with fringe or macrame lace.

The cretonne cover should have been fastened over the edge on the inside. Then cut pieces of cardboard to fit the sides and bottom, put one thickness of wadding over them and cover with some bright material. The bottom can be tacked in taking care that it be done neatly. Sew the sides together, slip them in and fasten at each corner. A lace edge to fall over the top and conceal the fastenings is pretty. Fasten pockets to the sides like a work basket. If made neatly, this is a very pretty ornament for any room.

Gentleman's Scarf.—For "Minnetta:" Cast on 90 stitches, knit across 27 times with the color intended for the scarf, then break yarn, and knit across 23 times with color for stripe; then knit across 23 times with solid color, then 21 times across with stripe, then 21 times with solid color; then 17 times across with stripe. Then you are ready to commence the center. Knit 58 inches long with solid color, then put on stripe. Knit 17 times across, then put on solid color. Knit 21 times across, then stripe. Knit 21 times across, then solid 23 times across, then stripe 23 times across, then solid color 27 times across, then fringe, and you have a very nice scarf. Tie the fringe twice across for heading. I always knit plain, short stitch (that is, do not throw loop over needle). As to color, gray and shaded blue for stripe, or seal brown and blue or red for stripe, are pretty.—AMY.

Smyrna Lace.—Cast on 20 stitches; 1st row, knit plain to last 6 stitches, throw thread over twice, narrow, knit 1, throw thread over twice, knit 3; 2d row, knit 10, throw thread over twice, narrow, knit 1, throw thread over twice, narrow, knit the rest plain; 3d row, same as 1st; 4th row, knit 12 stitches, thread over twice, narrow, knit 1, thread over twice, narrow, knit the rest plain; 5th row, same as 1st; 6th row, knit 14 stitches, thread over twice, narrow, knit 1, thread over twice, narrow, knit the rest plain; 7th row, as first; 8th row, knit 16 stitches, thread over twice, narrow, knit 1, thread over twice, narrow, knit the rest plain; 9th row, knit across plain; 10th row, knit 1, narrow, thread over twice, narrow, knit 1, thread over twice, narrow, knit the rest plain; 11th row, knit 5 stitches, thread over twice, narrow, knit 1, thread over twice, narrow, knit the rest plain; 12th row, same as 10th; 13th row, knit 6 thread over twice, narrow, knit 1, thread over twice, narrow, knit the rest plain; 14th row, same as 10th; 15th row, knit 7, thread over twice, narrow, knit 1 thread over twice, narrow, knit the rest plain; 16th row, same as 10th; 17th row, knit 8, thread over twice, narrow, knit 1, thread over twice, narrow, knit the rest plain.—MRS. H. J. WALLACE.

Correspondence.

ASKS ADVICE.—I am in trouble and come to you for advice. I am engaged to a young man that I love, and I know that he loves me. He has one bad habit and that is he will take a social glass of liquor now and then. I am very much opposed to liquor drinking and have spoken to him on this subject. He says he will not drink any more. My parents think he will, so they will not give their consent to our marriage nor allow me to keep company with him, and are doing all they can to break the engagement. What ought I to do?—LAURA.

THE REASON WHY.—I wish to say a word of commendation to "Minnie" for daring to step out of the beaten paths of prim propriety, and take an independent course, but at the same time a matter of fact and sensible course. She recognizes a principle that the wiseacres of our age seem to have never recognized, or if so, to have entirely forgotten it, and that is that man is so constituted as to be best pleased with that which he lacks. Take a man rather deficient in the art of conversation, he admires a good talker. If he is bashful or shy, he likes a frank, easy style in others. If he is middle aged and plain, he loves youth and beauty, and I never saw it fail but what a middle aged husband cherished and admired a young and attractive wife, and you may ascribe it to whatever motive you please, call it animal passion, call it selfishness in possession of what others also admire, or what you like, the fact exists that men are fond of young and pretty women, and really love them and will cherish and defend them, if allowed to.

And women, if they know, and have ocular demonstration of this love are nearly always content. Let a man really love and show his love to his wife, and though he be old and ugly, unless actually vile and diseased,—and sometimes even then—she will cling to him and love him as her earthly lord and master.

This is plainly seen, and there is a radical reason for it. Ever since the fall of man that instinct or principle, has been dominant in woman, for the fiat then went forth "—— thy desire shall be to thy husband and he shall rule over thee." The motive or attraction, that causes man to love woman is a different one, than that which attracts woman to man. One is attracted to the other by what he, or she lacks, and woman is satisfied to find a lord and master who makes her happiness his first care, and these qualities in man are better developed in middle age, than in youth, while the qualities men admire in women,—gentleness, softness, quick perception, and beauty, are better developed in youthful women than in older ones. In these cases, I think it will be found the ground for happiness in such marriages as "Minnie's." This view will doubtless meet with criticism, whether expressed in writing or not, but I have much more to say in proof of my position if the criticism is offered.

I greatly enjoyed reading the advice to "Elmer" given by "The wife of a Good Husband," in the BLADE for Aug. 10, and "Alfred" and I agree, too, pretty well.—VIATOR.

PROOF OFFERED.—In a recent issue of the BLADE, "Minnetta" takes objections to my charge against Christians being theoretically polygamists, at the same time accusing me of having a limited knowledge of the Bible. I take this to mean if I had a more extended knowledge of the Bible I would know what I stated was not true.

Truth can exist without inspiration. But to make the Bible doubly true, it is inspired of God, the word holy and divine; written of God and by God as a moral and spiritual guide to the human family in the past, at present, and for all time to come. This I understand to be the general acceptation of the Bible by Christians. It will not disprove the charge to say "the Bible is a simple history, and as polygamy existed then, it was recorded with the important events happening at the time the Bible was written," as I will prove further on that polygamy was sanctioned by the God of the Jews. "You say God did not approve of Solomon's sin because he suffered it to be."

God did not condemn Solomon for his sensuality, but for going after other gods. (And the Lord was angry with Solomon, because his heart was turned from the Lord God of Israel—1 Kings 11:4.) Not one word of anger was expressed because he had 700 wives and 300 concubines. It was not asked of him to be any better than was David, his father. "A man is far from being holy when practicing polygamy."

How many holy men can the Bible lay claim to? Very few of the Bible characters that practiced polygamy ever relinquished it. It was considered by them no crime, and I ask you to cite one text either in the Old or New Testament, that condemns it.

Jacob had four wives—Leah, Rachal, Bilhah and Zilpah—and the abundence of his wives, as well as of his children and cattle, is spoken of as a proof of the divine favor, just as it would be to-day in Utah.

The element in the crime of David, which Nathan rebukes, is not polygamy, but the meanness in robbing Uriah of his wife, the only one he had. But it is the "Lord God of Israel" who said to David: "I deliver thee out of the hands of Saul, and I give thee thy master's house and thy master's wives into thy bosom."

It is needless to cite a single further text to prove that the Bible sanctions polygamy. I claim that I have sustained and established my charge.—ALEX. MCDONALD, Williamsburg, Col.

"BROWNIE" ANSWERS "BRITSMARTE."—When our BLADE came to hand this week I read THE HOUSEHOLD with much interest, as I always do, and in "Britsmarte's" article I found one remark I must reply to, and this is it: "I have nearly always found that uneducated, uncultivated women without much mind or brain, and possessing an almost perfect physique, are usually the happiest wives." When I read that I said to myself, Why? It makes me think of a passage of Scripture, and as "Britsmarte" is an ardent admirer of Ingersoll, I will quote it: "Cast not your pearls before swine." Is man such a villain that a well educated and cultivated woman with a mind or brain, would not be appreciated by him? I say, no, a thousand times no. They are not all such, I am glad for your sake, "Britsmarte," your remark is prefaced, and you wish an allowance made for your inexperience. I am sorry you have so little faith in humanity. You say they are the "happiest wives." I don't believe in that kind of happiness—happy simply because they are not unhappy. I think the trouble is right here. Society doesn't require a high standard of morality or honor of its young men today, and young women will overlook some things in a society young man they don't wish to after marriage, and the more refined a wife is the more keenly she will suffer. There will be unhappy marriages as long as society takes its present position concerning young men's morals.

I always used to smile when I was a girl and had some lady friend say, "There is Mr. ——; he is a real nice young man." I would always reply, "Yes? What does he do now?" And the answer would generally be: He don't —— this and that, a whole list of things that would make him horrid if he did do them. I have been told a few times, in rather an abrupt way: "You can't expect a man to be a saint." I once heard a phrase that will express my meaning. This is it: "What's sauce for goose is sauce for gander."

Don't think I am advocating the idea of the goose being allowed as much latitude as the gander now is, but just the opposite. Don't, I beg of you, think anything is all right in a young man, but feel it wouldn't be in a husband. Matrimony is not a lottery only when we make it so; there are happy marriages.

I know this is an inexhaustible subject, and I am afraid my letter, will be too long, yet I want to say one word about "Step mothers." I want to tell THE HOUSEHOLD plainly, I don't like the way most of the members speak of them. They use the plural number, take them all in a bunch, and just before closing they say with a sigh (I can almost hear the sigh) "Of course there are exceptions." Now if a widower with children married a second time, any good neighbor thinks it no harm to ask the children the rudest questions, such as they wouldn't think of asking under any other circumstances. Consequently by a little diligence in prying, (and there is always some one ready and willing to officiate) little occurrences that happen in almost any family, are talked of, whereas they are not given a second thought if an own mother is the chief actor.

Another thing—very few men are really acquainted with their own children, that is, they are not confidential. How few children hear from their father that they are going to have a stepmother, if they hear of it at all beforehand. I am a stepmother, yet that is not why I am writing in their defense. My husband told his two daughters himself, and they were taken into his confidence, and I think we are all acquainted, and I know we are very happy.

I want to say to "Britfmarte," I have been in Seymour, Wisconsin, and I imagine we are old friends.—BROWNIE, Colorado.

THE HEALTH QUESTION.—I have just read THE HOUSEHOLD for Aug. 10. I am much pleased with the general tone. There is good solid sense in it. I have often thought lately if it would not pay better to discuss this question of health than who to or who not to marry. The lady who has written on health speaks of female weakness. Now I think right here is where a great question should be asked and answered. Why is it that American women do suffer so from those maladies? It is not so with the women of the old countries. They at 60 years old, and many of them the mothers of perhaps a dozen children, are younger than many American women seem at 30.

My dear sisters you are, lots of you, killing yourselves, and if things go on as they are, in a very few generations you native American women will be played out, and it will then be foreign and colored women who will people your great country.

I hope that on this important subject whoever writes will put aside all false delicacy and speak out. I for one shall watch closely, and may, if desirable, have something to say. I have felt interested in this ever since I have been in the country, (11 years) and have known what is going on so largely, I have talked with many, but never publicly yet but I have been often shocked and pained at the answers some women have given me.

There are too, I think, a good many things the women of this country, particularly the well-to-do ones, have too much of, such as pie, cake, soda biscuit, buggy, hot rooms. In Summer, every bit of sun and air is excluded, and in Winter such big fires, and everywhere the air could get in at, hermatically sealed. This is all wrong, and the consequences are very ruinous to health.—F. F. P., Kansas.

CONCERNING MATRIMONY.—In the BLADE of August 10, "The Wife of a Good Husband" has written an excellent article on "Matrimonial Rocks," most of which I heartily endorse. Some remarks of hers, however, suggest a few thoughts to which I cannot refrain from giving utterance.

She says, "If your happiness depends on food and drink, just marry a cook; or if it depends on having your shirts and collars laundried in the most approved style, why just marry a Chinese laundryman." Further on she speaks of marrying "a lovely girl," and take the best she can give you and be satisfied." Now I would ask what she would call a "lovely girl?" A nice looking girl of sweet disposition, who has never assisted her mother in her household duties and consequently knows nothing about housekeeping. One who can busy herself with her music and by making calls, while her mother is breaking down under the care and labor that she is compelled to do that her daughter may be brought up in idleness; one who can entertain a young gentleman to perfection and makes it a constant study how to win the attention of the gentlemen, and yet doesn't know, and not even cares to know how to bake bread, or has never placed her delicate little hands in the wash water?

I claim that it would be *possible* for a "lovely girl" to *know* how to cook and how to laundry shirts and collars, but I must admit that such girls are so scarce that we ought not to expect to find one.

"The wife of a good husband" says, "burn her fingers and her face learning to cook, etc." Does she not know that the young wife should have learned this before leaving her mother, that no girl "lovely" or otherwise, is qualified to get married until she has first learned all that her mother can teach her of housekeeping? Does it look reasonable that a girl of sound common sense would neglect to learn, when she has the opportunity, with her mother to instruct her, that which she knows will be useful to her in after life and be contented to learn only when she is compelled to do so on taking a home of her own, and will then be constantly vexing herself and her husband by the mistakes she will frequently make?

A person once reproved a young lady in my presence for not learning to do certain work and asked her what she would do when see got married. Her reply was, "then I will learn." This is the idea that exists in the minds of a majority of the girls, "Then I'll learn but not now." Suppose you had engaged a person to keep your books for you, or to do any kind of work and he was to commence at a stated time and that it required one who understood the art of book-keeping to do the work which you required of him. You suppose he is competent, but one who knows he doesn't know anything about it says to him, "Why don't you go to work and learn, that you may fill the position with credit to yourself and satisfaction to your employer?" He answers, "O, I can learn that when the time comes; it is of no use to me now."

What would you think of such a man? Then when he commences work and gets along very slowly and makes very bad work of it, and you remind him he must do better, he says he is just learning and you must have patience.

Would you, then, have no sympathy for the young man who had married a "lovely girl," taking it for granted that she was competent to fill the position of housekeeper, but finds to his disgust and dissatisfaction that she knows nothing about it, and he must put up with her mistakes and wait until she learns; and the chances are that she will never become a good housekeeper, because she has no one to instruct her. Yet he cannot discharge her, for he has taken her life. Would not for such disappointment be apt to sour his temper, spoil his disposition and cause his love to turn to hatred? Then why is it that good, noble-hearted, Christian women, who would not do a wrong act if they knew it, neglect to fit their daughters for true wives by not teaching them how to perform all the duties pertaining to housekeeping? Do they not know that instead of doing them a kindness by allowing them the pleasure of idleness they are doing them a great injury?

I have reached the age when men generally marry, and if I am so unfortunate as to get a wife who has totally neglected her opportunities of learning the art of housekeeping, I shall send her directly back to her mother to learn that which every girl ought to know who has reached a marriageable age. As there is no excuse for such a lack of knowledge, I know I could not have the patience to endure it.

However, the parents are mostly to blame for this. "Train up the child in the way he should go," etc., is the maxim.

I readily agree with "the wife of a good husband," that wives are too much neglected and receive too little encouragement, and they think their efforts are not appreciated as they should be, and begin to think their husbands regard them as mere machines, whose only mission is to cook and wash, and make and mend.

Quite often the husband knows he has the "best little wife in the world," but owing to the cares of business he fails to express his appreciation, which is all wrong. I will admit.—ALFRED.

TREATMENT OF LILIES.—Suggested by a request of "Cora B." in issue of August 3. No doubt many fair readers of the BLADE have been ready to exclaim, during the year: "Why is it that my lillies don't bloom?" To answer that vexatious question, and tell how all can have lillies blooming in Winter, is the purpose of this article.

The calla lily being the most beautiful and apparently the most troublesome to raise of the lily family I shall treat of it first.

To have lillies blooming at Christmas and New Year, September is the time to commence to prepare them. If you have a lily that has dragged through the season without blooming, or if it bloomed last Winter and you want to be sure of it next Winter, carry it to the south side of your house, tip it against some object of an angle of 45 degrees, and give it only a cupful of water once a week, and allow the sun to shine on it all it can. Now do not raise your hands and exclaim in horror: "What! ruin my calla, after all the trouble I've had with it?" You will be surprised to find your lilly has no intention of being ruined; it only wants a rest.

The above operation will cause the leaves to wither and fall off, and soon the stems also will decay, and nothing be left above the ground but the withered remains of the former plant. At this time the ground should be dry and rather hard in the pot, and there should be only a cupful of water given the roots once a week from the time the stems are dead, so that the bulbs can have rest from growing and acquire strength for the work that they will soon be expected to perform.

We will suppose that the stems have been dead a week or two, by the middle of September. Then run a knife around inside the pot, an inch from the edge (if a medium sized pot; if a large one, more in proportion) clear to the bottom, and wet the ground until it gets sticky, and adheres firmly together, and gently take the earth containing the bulb and roots out by partially inverting the pot, being very careful not to disturb the bulb or its roots. Having emptied the rest of the ground from the pot, set the bulb back and fill in around it with fresh earth, that from a good, rich swamp being best, but it should be dried and pulverized first.

Now the bulb is ready to be watered, which is done as follows: Get an old pan or kettle at least one-third as deep as the pot and not less than three inches wider, and having made at least three holes in the bottom, set the pot in the pan on three small inch blocks and fill the pan with water, which should not be too cold. In a few days the bulbs will send forth shoots, and in a week or so you will have a handsomer plant than you had before, and one that will bloom if properly cared for. Keep the pan well filled with water—not reaching higher than one-third the hight of the pot, and when the plant is half-grown let it have plenty of sunshine daily. Continue this treatment after you take it into the house, and you can hardly fail to have nice blooms. The above treatment is derived from the knowledge that lillies are a semi-aquatic plant, being a native of the swamps along the Nile, where it is abundantly supplied with water in the wet season, and in the dry season the stalk dies, only to reappear with renewed splendor with the coming of rain. The pot in the pan of water is to represent a swamp, as near as can be done with the means at hand.

Persons having a fountain can sink a pot prepared as above in the basin and conceal it by stones and moss, and have the plants bloom during the Summer and in the Winter keep them in a damp cellar where the bulbs will keep alive without the stalk growing. The same can be done in an artificial pond. After the lily has done blooming in the Spring repeat the operation of withering. The plant need not be started as soon as the bulb has had a week's rest, as it can be kept alive a long time by giving it just enough water to keep it alive. The lilly being a native of a warm climate, where it has the benefit of cool nights, it should be kept in a warm room during the day and in a moderate one at night, which gives greater brilliancy to the leaves, as continued heat cause them to wither along the edges. Keep the leaves free from dust with a soft cloth and by sprinkling them occasionally. Don't water the lily from the top as it will get enough from below by capilliary attraction.

If not too great a tax on the space of THE HOUSEHOLD, I will give my way of treating roses during the Winter and how to set them out, and keep them free from insects during their Summer's sojourn in the garden, in another issue.—S. A. HAMILTON.

We shall be very glad to have the articles offered. Cannot do as the writer requested as he in this communication omitted his full address, and we do not remember it as given before. Please give it on card.—ED.

A WORD TO "PANSY."—If you will permit me to take a seat in the HOUSEHOLD Department and form the acquaintance of some of its members, I should be glad to do so, and say a few words in defense of "Widowers," in answer to some of the ideas advanced by "Pansy." Doubtless she is doing earnest, Christian duty in caring for her motherless brothers and sisters, and deserves very great credit for so doing, but she is laboring under mistaken sentiments, or prejudice, in taking the ground she does against stepmothers. Most likely when she took upon herself this self imposed care, some of her relatives or friends talked to her after this manner: "Now, 'Pansy,' I don't believe in stepmothers and if your father marries again I'd show her her place; I'd let her know I had a will of my own, that she couldn't boss me around, and if she tries to do it I'd just make it so hot around the house that she can't stay." Now just be candid, "Pansy," and if this is the case own up to it. The place a stepmother occupies is not one to envy, yet there are many earnest, thoro, capable women, who willingly take upon themselves the care and education of the dear motherless ones, and make far better mothers, more considerate, loving, kind affectionate, thoughtful, and have much better government than own mothers. Children will love any woman who is affectionate, candid, truthful earnest, and good, and who holds herself under steady control, providing influences have not been or are not used to prejudice their minds against her.

It is not pleasant for either man or woman to live alone, neither is it the intention of the Almighty that they should do so, but the purest happiness, the truest and most perfect life comes through the influences of a happy marriage. I hope that "Pansy" will modify her sentiments and feelings to such an extent, that should her father ever find an affectionate, lovable, true, earnest, Christian wife, who is willing to do right by all of the family, she will welcome her to her new home, with such a hearty, wholesouled earnestness as will ensure a continuance of happiness in her family.—FRIEND.

PROCESS FOR DOING SHIRTS.—I will just say, practice makes perfect. On wash day when you are ready to hang up the shirts make some good hot starch, not thick, and drop a small piece of spermaceti in while it boils and rub the starch in good. Let them get perfectly dry and starch them in cold starch. Then let them lie about two hours before ironing. You must have two boards, one with something soft wrapped around and another hard board with a thin piece of muslin tacked on tight. Then you need a polishing iron, which can be had by taking a three-pound iron to the blacksmith and have him grind the heel off. Put some white wax in under a piece of thick letter paper on a small board and rub the iron on that. After you have ironed the shirt as nicely as you can on the regular bosom board, then you take the hard board and put the bosom on it. Then dip a coarse cloth in cold water and wring it out dry and rub all over the bosom lightly. Take your polishing iron and rub it first over the waxed paper then over a cloth, iron crosswise of the bosom with the heel. Iron the collars and cuffs the same way. All this takes time to tell and time to fix at first, but it will last a long time if you fix things good, a year at least.—MARTHA.

GOVERNMENT OF CHILDREN.—I am not going to begin by saying there is too much written about matrimony and dancing, etc., but I will say that I think there is too little said about children and the way to govern them; and let me assure you that there are many mothers very ignorant on this subject, I know of mothers who will send their boys down street in the morning on an errand and they will return in two or three hours, and perhaps not before tea time. What can we expect of children brought up in this manner? Is it the child's fault or the parents? I say, the parents' fault nearly every time. How many mothers will say to a child, "If you do so and so again, I will cut your ears off," or "I'll whip you within an inch of your life," or "I will give you to the black man," and make other threats of this kind? How long, think you, it will take the little ones to find out that these threats mean simply nothing. If you tell a child that you will punish him if he disobeys you, carry it out to the letter and he will soon learn that you mean just what you said.

A friend once said to me "firm and thoro but reasonable and kind government does not injure any child. We all have to be governed in childhood and in manhood. While I govern my children and punish as a last resort, I myself am also governed by the laws above and superior to me, and if I do not obey I must suffer the penalty of violated law. Submission is a necessity from the childhood to the grave."

I find that different children need different kinds of management. If you can lead a child do not try to drive him. If you can reason with him do not insult him by applying the whip, and above all things do not whip when you are angry. I saw a mother get angry at her little boy once because he was disobedient. She pulled him off the sofa and thumped his head on the floor and then applied the "toe of her boot." Is this the right way to govern children so they will love and respect you? If it is, I have been wrong a good while. Do not allow a baby that is just learning to talk, to say saucy things because they "sound cute," for bye and bye you will have to punish him for saying things you encouraged.

If "Garret" could only see the letters that "B" writes to me I know she would side with me and say that no young man of 20 could write such good, sensible and encouraging letters.—PANSY.

"ILLITERACY."—In the BLADE of August 6, Alex. McDonald replies to Mrs. J. C. Smith, in the BLADE for July 6. In reference to Mr. McD's article, the editor says: "We trust some one will present the matter in a truer light." As no one seems inclined to answer Mr. McD. I will try. The "sum and substance of his article is that all the poverty, ignorance, degradation and crime in this Republic are because, as he says, "25,000,000 of people toil incessantly for a mere pittance, while the remaining 15,000,000 sit in masterly idleness and revel in luxury upon the sweat and blood of the people." His 35,000,000 and 15,000,000 make the population of the United States amount to 50,000,000. According to "Cy Crockett" about 14,000,000 are illiterate. Now, from this 14,000,000 take the number of illiterate foreigners and the illiterate native Americans raised in States without a common school system, and the rate per cent. of the remaining illiterate population is almost nothing.

Neither State ner United States Government nor "society" is responsible for illiteracy, ignorance or depravity of foreigners in this country whose manner of life was established before they came here. The General Government grants the State 640 acres of land in each township for support of schools, but it has no power to establish a school system in any State.

A State may provide schools, furnish the poor with books, and compel attendance. "Cy Crockett" says "Americans can be coaxed, but not driven." That is a mistake. Americans are no more stubborn than English or Germans. In Germany and other nations foremost in educating the common people, there is "compulsory law." And in this country, in the State of Michigan, people who have property and money are sometimes compelled by authority of law to send their children to school. Get good, kind teachers, and the children will be anxious, or at least willing, to go to school, almost without exception. Only compel the parents and guardians to do their duty, and there will be little or no trouble.

Mr. McD. says: "Our free public school system amounts to but very little." I cannot think so. They have been a great blessing to myself and family. I have no learning of which to boast, but most that I have was received in the much-despised common school before I was 18 years old. After that I had to help clear land. My health always failed in Summer, and I presume I have worked as hard and for as many hours, and for as little pay, and had as severe hardships, as Mr. McD. or any other man; and yet my children went to school (even when I had a heavy rate bill to pay) only "a few months in each year," mind you, for they had to work Summers when old enough, and yet they got learning sufficient to teach a district school. They did not go to school to "sit in masterly idleness" nor spend half their time in devilry and another half in getting "licked" for it. They were taught better at home and kept away from bad company, and therefore out of bad habits. And when no money could be afforded for books and papers, the common school library and the Sunday schools could always furnish something that was attractive and instructive. In what I say there is not one particle of egotism. I want all concerned to understand that I know what I am talking about, and to know that there are thousands upon thousands of families to whom the common school is a great blessing. In fact it is a general good of incalculable value, which will benefit all who have the disposition to appreciate opportunity for improvement. And I know by experience that a hard working man can find some time to read and study, and even write a little for the press. There are at least 52 Sundays and probably many other days and odd spells in a year in which much reading can be done by any man who wishes to read.

Tobacco men here (I suppose those who are steeped through and through with it may properly be called tobacco men) say that they smoke and chew the value of a good cow—say $30—every year. Now, "Mr. Mc D.," do not the laborers in the mines, factories and workshops, of which you speak, use tobacco constantly from year to year, and also have their ale, beer, rum or other strong drink, the cost of which for a few years would be sufficient to furnish splendid libraries and make their homes "pisces to be sought rather than avoided"—E.

Another communication from "B" continuing his argument upon this subject, will be given next week.—ED.

Inquiries.

Can any of the readers of the BLADE tell me of a preparation to repair ladies' gossamers after they have become worn?—SPEEDWELL.

Will Mrs. J. F. Hud please send recipe for moonshine? I will come again, and I will give a recipe for winter salad, in rhyme, if anybody wants it.

I would like to inquire, through the HOUSEHOLD, for a sure remedy for inflamed eyelids—something that can be used with safety on a small child. Also a remedy for worms—not pin-worms—that will expel them without danger of setting a child 2 years old into fits; also something to remove dandruff. If any one desires it, I will tell, through the HOUSEHOLD a very pretty way to knit a chair tidy, or it can be knit wider for a baby carriage.—RATTIE W.

Will some one of the many readers of the department tell me a good way to paint a kitchen floor, and what kind of varnish to use? Can any one tell how to make hair grow on a bald head of a young person about 30? I can tell Mrs. W. B. how to color a nice blue that won't fade, and is very cheap.—MAY DELL.

Will some one please give a recipe for taking tan freckles and moth patches off of the face, one that will not injure the skin?—ELLA.

If "Bridal Rose" will send her address to THE HOUSEHOLD, I will send her as much moss as she can possibly want, as it hangs in great festoons on all our trees.—SOUTHERN GIRL.

Will any of the readers of the BLADE please inform me where I can get a pair of white swans, as I wish to keep them instead of geese?—MAIDEN.

Wanted to know immediately how to make a 10 gallon molasses keg full of good vinegar; how to make good tomato pickles sweet and sour; how to make chow chow and Piccalily and Chili sauce; how to put down cucumbers, if they are best with brine or only salt? How to make good vinegar pie, also cream pie and pyramid cake?—WESTERNER.

Will some one please give a recipe to destroy human hair not desirable on the body, as we were not taking the BLADE when it was published? Also will you publish a short love story? If so, please let me know through the BLADE.—E. W.

The dipilatory given in the BLADE was a strong solution of sulphuret of barium, made into a paste with powdered starch and warm water, and applied immediately after it is mixed and allowed to remain five or 10 minutes, then washed off with warm water and a little cold cream applied to the parts. This was given as the safest by Dr. Carlin in his "Recipe Book." Since we published it two or three letters came saying that the writers could not find sulphuret of barium, altho they had inquired at several drug stores, and they questioned whether there was such a thing. A druggist who understands his business will tell you there certainly is; although it is rarely kept for retail purposes because hardly ever called for. He could easily get it by sending for it.

The above is as good a depilatory as there is, although we have little faith in home treatment of such defects. It needs the persevering care of some one who has made such toilet matters a study.

We are too much pressed for room to care for any stories unless they are brilliant ones. At least we are not buying any at present, but if unusually good we might find room for one by and bye.—ED.

Will some one please tell me what kind of chickens are the best to produce eggs? Can one learn to sing by note without a teacher? Also pursue the study of botany alone? If so where can I procure the necessary books?—BROWNIE.

I made inquiry through the BLADE some time ago in regard to fruit-raising and bee-keeping in Nebraska and Wyoming. I have received all the information desired from Nebraska. Now, will some of the kind readers from Wyoming, or anywhere in the Northwest respond, either through the BLADE or by letter? Perhaps "Old Bergs" could waft some information from Idaho, for which I would be thankful.—MRS. E. L. EDMONDS, Lafayette, Ind.

Will some one tell me, through the HOUSEHOLD, how to preserve natural flowers, and how to preserve grasses?—A LOVER OF FLOWERS.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD tell me, through its columns, how to raise mocking birds, the kind of food necessary, and all about the care of them? I live in the South, and the bird is a native of this country, and the people of late are very much interested in taming them, as they are the finest singers in the world. Please answer and oblige.—MRS. M. B. RUSSELL, Wyllesburg, Charlotte Co., Va.

Answers to Inquiries.

If "Invalid Girl" will send me her address I will send her lace patterns, with full instructions.—LENORA SMITH, Rock Falls, Ia.

In answer to "Great Sufferer's" inquiry in the issue of the 6th inst., I would advise her to wear an Abdominal Supporter. I think this will aid at least in effecting a cure.—AUNT MARY.

"Farmers Wife's" description of cheese making is all right with two exceptions. The first is her night's milk should not be brought to over 82 and milk from the cow is about 98. The second is, she does not cut her curd fine enough at the start, it to be used with success in a number of cases. A few applications are sufficient.—J. E. K.

Cure for Corns.—To those afflicted with corns I will say from experience if your corn is hard, soak it, pare it slightly, take hog's lard and chalk, equal parts, spread on a rag, tie on and let it remain three days. It will be dead.—C. S.

To Color Cotton Rags Blue.—For 6 lbs. of rags, 4 ozs of Prussian blue, 2 ozs. of oxalic acid. Make all in one dye, heat as warm as the hands will easily bear, and dip the rags until the right shade. Rinse in cold water.—MRS. EMMA RACKLIFF, Rice Station, Bent. Co., Minn.

To Color Brown.—Mrs. W. B., one most excellent way to color brown is as follows: Take five cents worth catechu, five cents worth bichromate potash, heaping teaspoonful pulverized logwood. First put the catechu in sufficient soft water to cover the rags and let it almost or quite boil, then put in the rags. Let it stand about one hour; stir often; take out and wring. Throw out this dye and put in potash and logwood. Be sure to have both dissolved before adding rags. Then put them in and let stand same as first dye. Then wring out and expose to the air. If not deep enough, add more logwood to the dye and put back rags, and let stand as at first. This is for one pound of cotton rags. Wool requires very little logwood. This is easy to do and will not fade.—B. M.

Our Young Folks.

DOWN IN THE CLOVER.

Mid feeding lambs and springing grass,
There sat a little lad and lass,
A green umbrella overhead,
The flickering shade of boughs instead,
And read a book of fairy rhyme,
All in their gay vacation time.

Quoth he: "The dearest, queerest story
Was that of the fairy prince,
Who sailed down stream in his pearl dory,
Neath boughs of rose and flowering quince,
To save the lovely princess whom
The wicked, white-haired, old witch-lady
Kept in a tower of awful gloom,
Deep in a magic forest shady;
How proud he tossed his plumed head
Before the witch's door and said"—

SHEEP: Ba-a, ba-a! Honey-sweet the clover's blowing;
Ba-a, ba-a! Juicy green the grass is growing.

"I think," quoth she, "there's one that's better:
About that little fairy girl,
Who bound the ogre with a fetter
Of spider-wort and grass and pearl;
Then singing in the gateway sat,
Till up the road the prince came prancing,
A jeweled feather in his hat,
And set the cherry-boughs a-dancing.
How low he bent his handsome head
Before the fairy girl, and said"—

SHEEP: Ba-a, ba-a! Who the day so sweetly passes
As a lamb who never stops,
But from dawn to twilight crops
Clover-heads and dewy grasses?"

"Well, by and by I think I'll be
A fairy prince as brave as he;
I'll wind a silver bugle clear,
Low and dim you'll hear it, dear;
A sword with jewelled hilt I'll bear,
A cap and heron-plume I'll wear,
And I will rescue you," quoth he.
"Fast to the witch's tower I'll fly
And beat upon the gate and cry"—

SHEEP: Ba-a, ba-a! Sweet the simple life we're leading,
In the sweet green pasture feeding!

Then quoth the little reader fair,
"I've changed my mind, for I don't dare
To stay there in the witch's tower;
I'll be the dame who found the flower
Of gold and rubies—in the tale—
And sat it by a well,
Which made her look so sweet and true
That she was dearly loved; than you"—

SHEEP: Ba-a, ba-a! Turn the juicy morsel over,
Who would be a lad or lass,
If he could his summer's pass
As the sheep among the clover?
Grasshoppers on daisies teeter,
Dew-drops sweeter, sweeter;
Who can care for stupid tales,
Fairy horns and fairy veils,
Fairy princess, fairy prince?
Yet we must blame them, since
(Turn the juicy morsel over)
They cannot be sheep in clover.

—*September Wide-Awake.*

Why the Elephants' Hind Legs Bend Forward.

In connection with the employment of the elephant by man, there is an allegorical fable which, although it has probably no basis of fact, may possess a certain interest for those who are fond of investigating the reasons of things.

According to this story there was, at one time, a comparatively small number of elephants upon the earth, and these lived together in one great herd. They were quiet, docile animals, and did no injury to any one. They were formed, however, somewhat differently from the elephant of the present day. You may have noticed that the hind legs of these animals bend forward like the legs of a man, while the hind legs of nearly all other quadrupeds bend out backward. In the days of which this allegory tells, the elephant's hind legs were formed in the same way, they bent out backward like the legs of a dog, a horse, or a cow. The people in that part of the country where these elephants lived had no beasts of burden, or wagons, or carts, and they often thought what an excellent thing it would be if the great, strong elephants would carry them and their families about on their broad backs, or bear for them the heavy loads which they were often obliged to carry from place to place.

One day, several of the men saw the leader of the herd of elephants standing in the shade of a clump of trees, and they went to him to talk upon this subject. They told him of the difficulty they had in taking journeys with their wives and children, especially in the rainy season, when the ground was wet and muddy, and explained to him how hard it was for them to carry loads of provisions and other things from one village to another.

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The Farm.

In this department we publish items concerning farming, and also those communications as contain useful topics, brief crop reports, etc., and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Teach Chickens to Roost.

It is with most people the custom to coop the mother-hen with her brood and allow her to house them till she decides herself that it is time to wean them and compel them to take care of themselves. This period arrives at an earlier moment with some fowls than with others. A hen whose flesh and vitality have been kept up through incubation and the cares of her young, is disposed to commence laying eggs much earlier than one which becomes thin and worn with confinement. And when she is ready to commence what she supposes is preparation for another hatch she naturally forsakes the brood already partially grown. She is hardly so cruel in this operation as the so-called "gentle doves," for she does not "sit up nights" to drive her terrified and pleading younglings from the nest out into the wide, wide world. She allows them to remain in their old quarters if they choose, while she walks coolly away to the roost and takes her accustomed place among the old flock.

The forsaken chickens, worried at the absence of the maternal coverlet, and shivering with the unaccustomed exposure, huddle together, crowding and pushing, each seeking the shelter of the restless mass of complaining chickendom, till sleep and darkness overtake them. And this unhealthy practice of passing the night in close, unventilated quarters, is kept up by the poor, ignorant creatures till the coop becomes too small to admit their growing bodies, and the slow instinct of the race induces them to climb to some other region during the dark hours.

This step is a decided improvement. It gives them protection from nightly marauders, and the better air always found at a distance from the surface of the earth, and prevents that close contact with each other which in any individual case of illness or vermin makes the difficulty a general one through the flock.

But this self taught habit is not after all the best for your young fowls. Roosting in trees not only exposes them to the variations of the weather and to drenching rains, but it causes much trouble in the Autumn, when they must be housed, to collect them in the evening and carry them to the regular roosting-places of the flock. It is far better to at first they should be taught at once by the mother-hen to know their place when roosting time arrives. For this purpose, therefore, it is best to place the coops in or near the general camping ground. If it is not done at first, when for greater convenience in the frequent feeling of newly-hatched broods they are kept about the house, by all means remove them before the hen decides to abandon them. They become in that way accustomed to the other fowls and to looking out for themselves. And when the mother mounts her roost at night they are sure to follow her, or at least to get as near her as possible. The other fowls that sometimes resent the intrusion are deterred by the mother's presence from interfering with the chickens, and all is thus easily and naturally arranged.

Meat vs. Flesh.

To make the greatest quantity of the best meat for the food consumed should be the effort of every intelligent breeder, and the animal which will do this best is the one for profit. A firm, but elastic skin, mellow, and of medium thickness, indicates good meat, well marked with fat. A saftskin, floating on a lubbery fat, indicates inferior flesh. The animals that will turn out the greater quantity of lean meat in the prime parts, with only a moderate amount of offal and only a moderate amount of fat, and this nicely marbled through the flesh, and not those running to outside fat nor inside tallow, are those sought. The back, loin and ribs are the choice parts, then the rump, next the thighs, then the shoulders, and last the neck and head are the inferior parts.

Observation should give the feeder a good indication of the value of the animal, that is, the general contour, size, length, breadth, thickness, general fineness of head, body and limb. The spring of the rib, the manner in which the ribs are brought close to the hip bone, and the breadth of the buttocks, are the salient features in all animals that are to produce good meat. The eyes should be full, mild and bright, the head small but wide between the eyes, and with the horns fine. A slab-sided, dull-eyed, paper-skinned, harsh-haired beast never pays for its feed, and soft, mossy hair never goes with such an animal.

The time has long since passed when tallow was sought in either a bullock or a sheep. Why? The days of tallow candles are past. Hence it is the cheapest part of a bullock. There is yet too much of it in the average steer. While it is the fact that the nicest discrimination is necessary to judge of the actual value of an animal by the eye and touch, it is no less true that any farmer may, by careful discrimination and experience, soon come to be able to be measurably correct in his estimate of the animal he is buying or rearing. It will pay to so educate himself, if he expects to succeed either as a breeder or feeder.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Feeding Apples to Cattle.

Whenever I have fatted hogs or cows for the last 10 years, I have done so with apples in this way: Begin with half a peck the first week, increasing half a peck per week till I reach one bushel per week, and continue that amount up to within two weeks of killing. Then add to the apples those two weeks a bag of corn meal. Last Fall I desired to test fully the value of apples in producing milk. For this purpose I bought a three-year-old Jersey and Ayrshire heifer. She had been kept on ensilage about four weeks previous to purchase, and as I wished to be sure of the test I gave her poor meadow hay and half a peck of apples for the first week per day in the first three days. She increased in flow of milk one-third. The second week I fed one peck of apples per day, and the milk increased to about double of what she gave at the time of purchase. As she salved the first of March, and of course should have decreased instead of increased in flow, it surprised me not a little. In order to be sure in the matter, I would leave the apples out for two or three days, and she would fall back to even less than she gave at purchase. I then would feed on the best of hay for two or three days, increasing very slightly. I then put her back to apples and meadow hay, and her flow would come up to about the second week of treatment. I then gave her good hay and two quarts of meal, with but slight increase in milk. What surprised me the most was the quality of the milk and butter, both being very rich and nutty. One peck of apples moistened and one quart of corn meal sprinkled over them is worth more for milk and fat than four quarts of meal alone. I used to think it paid to cook the apples, but am satisfied it doesn't.—*Ger. Germantown Telegraph.*

Preventable Losses on the Farm.

Waldo F. Brown writes, among other good suggestions, the following in the *American Agriculturist* for August:

The keeping of old cows long past their prime is another thing which largely reduces the profits of the farmer. We have found quite a large per cent. of cows, whose wrinkled horns and generally run down condition, show that they have long since passed the point of profit. A few years ago these cows could have sold at full prices for beef, now they will sell only for bologna at 10 cents per pound. Thus cows have, in a majority of cases, been kept, not because they were favorites, or even because they were profitable, but from mere carelessness and want of foresight. Another fruitful cause of loss to the farmer is attempting to Winter more stock than he has feed for. Instead of estimating his resources in the Fall, and knowing that he has enough feed even for a hard Winter, he gives the matter no thought, and March finds him with the choice of two evils, either to sell stock, or buy feed. If he chooses the former, he will often sell for much less than the animals would have brought four months earlier, and if the latter, will usually pay a much higher price for feed than if it had been bought in Autumn. Too often he scrimps the feed, hoping for an early Spring, and so soon as he can see the grass showing a shade of green around the fence rows, or in some sheltered ravine, turns his stock out to make their own living. This brings one of the most potent causes of unprofitable cattle raising; namely, short pastures. The farmer who is overstocked in Winter, is almost sure to turn his cattle on his pastures too early in the Spring, and this generally results in short pasture all the Summer, and consequently the stock do not thrive as they ought, and in addition, the land which should be greatly benefited and enriched, is injured, for the development of the roots in the soil must correspond to that of the tops, and if the latter are constantly cropped short, the roots must be small. The benefit of shade is lost, and the land is trampled by the cattle in their wanderings to fill themselves, so that it is in a worse condition than if a crop of grain had been grown on it. From all these causes combined, there is a large aggregate of loss, and it is the exception to find a farm on which one or more of them does not exist, and yet without exception, they may be classed as "preventable," if thought and practical common sense are brought to bear in the management.

Feeding and Fattening Geese.

Mr. D. Z. Evans, jr., gives the following valuable information, in the *American Agriculturist* for August, on the "Feeding and Fattening of Geese":

Goslings do not require much extra feed, if they can get all the fresh and tender grass they want, and unless this can be supplied, breeding geese is not profitable. For the first few weeks some food must be given; this should never be corn-meal, for nine tenths of the mortality among fledglings, of the various kinds of domestic fowls, can readily be traced to feeding corn-meal, Cottage cheese, in which red pepper (Cayenne,) has been sprinkled, is a very good food, and a quantity of fresh onion tops, chopped up fine, is often relished by them. Stale bread soaked in fresh milk, makes an excellent food for all young birds, and the way they develop when fed liberally with it, will astonish any one who has not before tried it with his fowls. The greater part of the management of geese, consists in keeping them (the goslings) free from dampness while they are still "downy," guarding them from the attacks of rats, cats, weasels, and other of their enemies, in housing them well at night, and in giving them a fresh grass run as often as possible. When they become fully feathered, they are abundantly able to take care of themselves; many breeders then let the geese find all their own food, which they can readily do on a large farm, until fattening time, or when the grass begins to get short, when they are brought up, and liberally and regularly fed with corn, still being permitted to have their liberty, until a week or two before they are to be killed, when they are penned up and fed with all they can eat.

Something Green for the Pigs.

It is, we know, an old fogy notion with many that corn is about the only thing that ought to be fed to hogs, while a great many other meal are satisfied that pasturage is desirable, but think that unless they have a pasture green food is out of the question. That is a great mistake, for a great many gardens contain weeds enough to keep half a dozen shoats chewing; and any one who thinks bothering with weeds is too small a business, can arrange to have a succession of say green rye, oats, millet and then green corn, each, that when most succulent can be cut up and fed out with little labor, unless the number of hogs is large, when, if regularly and systematically done, it requires time and muscle. Corn is the great grain to put on the fat with in the Fall, but the frame work to hang it on can be built up in the Summer, mainly out of readily accessible food that represents but a fraction of its money value. Don't be afraid to keep them eating something of the kind as much as possible, or that some corn along with the green food will do any serious harm, for a variety is much preferable to any single food. The most successful pork raisers do not make old corn and raw potato parings soaked in well water their main reliance from June to November, but use pasture; those who cannot take their hogs to a pasture, can take the pasture (or its equivalent) to the hogs.—*Breeders' Gazette.*

To Avoid Grape Rot.

Grape roots are generally planted about eight feet apart, and from two to three shoots are allowed to grow from each root. Very early in the Spring the vines are trimmed close and short. The young shoots put out very close together, and form a great mass of leaves with the bunches of grapes underneath, almost or quite hidden from the sun's rays. The result of all this is that the vines are permitted to overbear, the grapes are hidden from the sun's rays, and they rot and fall off, and the owner thereof bemoans his bad luck to not having a large quantity of this most luscious fruit to eat and sell, and if he likes, to make into wine to tickle his own palate and that of his friend or friends. Now, let me suggest the remedy, if I can. Plant the vines 16 feet apart, instead of eight. Trim them along the trellis or on top of the arbor, and give each line an abundance of length, and cut off all but one vine from each root, then the bunches of grapes will have an abundance of air, light and sun's rays, and I venture the opinion that the rot will not make its appearance. —*Cor. Prairie Farmer.*

Prof. Brown, of the Ontario Agricultural College and Experimental Farm, in his report for 1881, of experiments in beef making places the four leading beef breeds as follows, in order of merit: Hereford, Aberdeen Poll, Short horn and Galloway. Of the Herefords he says: "Placed side by side with their rivals, we find that, while back somewhat in early maturing, and considerably so in weight, this breed that has 'breadth and depth without hight,' is after all second to none in view of the probabilities of our Northwest grazings; they are so strong in impressive power, in hardiness, and especially in making flesh upon grass, that I am clearly of opinion we should ask them to lead in this great experiment."

Ten Thousand Old Soldiers.

OMAHA, Aug. 29.—Ten thousand old soldiers assembled at the Grand Army of the Republic reunion, Grand Island, in Camp Lyon, accompanied by Gen. Thayer. The greatest enthusiasm prevails. To-morrow a sham battle, and Friday the bombardment of Fort Sumter.

A Business Man Disappears.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Aug. 30.—Our citizens are excited over the sudden disappearance of Francis Johnson, a business man of integrity heretofore unquestioned. He had sold all his property, taken the proceeds and left a debt of $8,000. His friends claim he will return.

Yellow Fever.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 30.—The Picayune's Pensacola special reports 14 cases of yellow fever there to date and two deaths. The disease is confined to one district, embracing four squares, in the lower part of the city.

Capt. Payne Arrested.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—The War Department is informed by Gen. Pope that Oklahoma Payne and six of his followers are under arrest at Fort Reno.

—Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a most powerful restorative tonic, also combining the most valuable nervine properties, especially adapted to the wants of debilitated ladies suffering from weak back, inward fever, congestion, inflammation or ulceration, or from nervousness or neuralgic pains. By druggists.

The Sunday School.

Watchfulness Enjoined.

LESSON 12, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1882.

LESSON TEXT.

Mark 13: 21-37.

Golden Text.—Therefore let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober. —1 Thess. 5-6.

21. And then if any man shall say unto you, Lo, here is Christ; or, Lo, he is there; believe him not:

22. For false Christs and false prophets shall rise, and shall shew signs and wonders, to seduce, if it were possible, even the elect.

23. But take ye heed; behold, I have foretold you all things.

24. But in those days, after that tribulation the sun shall be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light.

25. And the stars of heaven shall fall, and the powers that are in heaven shall be shaken.

26. And then shall they see the Son of Man coming in the clouds with great power and glory.

27. And then shall he send his angels, and shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from the uttermost part of the earth to the uttermost part of heaven.

28. Now learn a parable of the fig tree: When her branch is yet tender and putteth forth leaves, ye know that Summer is near;

29. So ye in like manner, when ye shall see these things come to pass, know that it is nigh, even at the doors.

30. Verily I say unto you that this generation shall not pass till all these things be done.

31. Heaven and earth shall pass away; but my words shall not pass away.

32. But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

33. Take ye heed, watch and pray; for ye know not when the time is.

34. For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

35. Watch ye therefore; for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning;

36. Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

37. And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

If any man shall say unto you, Lo, here is the Christ, . . . believe it not (v. 20). One of the most confusing things in the Christian life is that we are in a measure dependent on human agency for Divine truth, while human agency is not to be trusted absolutely. We cannot even gat at the Bible, except through the medium of fallible transcribers, translators and printers; and for its explanation we need the help of critics and commentators, on whom we must not rely. With all the outside aid we can have, the responsibility is on ourselves to know what is truth and what is error; and in the discharge of this responsibility we must decide whose testimony to accept and whose to reject. When John the Baptist points out the Christ, every hearer of John has a duty to believe on Christ. If an angel from heaven points out another as the Christ, the angel's word must not be believed. This is a perplexing state of things; but it is right that it should be so. It is ruinous for us to be deceived; it requires watchfulness and study and prayer and faith to keep us from being led astray. And, after all, the same is true in other spheres of life. To go into a crowded and busy railway station, seeking the right train for our journey, pays us in just this shape. We need man's direction, but we must not trust every man's knowledge or fidelity—even if he has on a badge or a uniform. We are liable to be led astray. The duty is on us to find out the truth, and to heed it. And the more important than the desired knowledge may be, the more needful it is that we be not deceived. The second coming of Christ will be falsely foretold and pointed out by men whom we might trust at every other point of knowledge than this. Don't believe any of them.

Behold, I have told you all things beforehand (v. 23). That is, we have been told beforehand that there are a great many things which we are not to be forewarned. We have been told that we are liable to be deceived, but that we must not be deceived; that we are to be on the watch for the sudden coming of Christ, but that we are not to believe any one who says that Christ has come again. A great deal has been foretold in the Bible about the second coming of Christ—all that it is best for us to know. Just what has been foretold? Do you know? Can you point out all the plain teachings of the Bible on this subject? You ought to be able to do this. It is not enough for you to hear or read what a distinguished preacher or theologian, or what a thousand preachers or theologians, may have to say about it. Unless you know for yourself what Jesus has foretold to you on this point, in his word, you are liable to be deceived, to your own injury and to your loss of the reward of such knowledge. If you do not know the disclosures and the limitations of disclosure on this matter of the second coming of Christ, this lesson ought to arouse you to your duty—as for your life.

Of that day or that hour knoweth no one, not even the angels in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father. Take ye heed, watch and pray; for ye know not when the time is (vs. 32, 33). It ought to be evident to us that no study of the signs of the times, or of the text of the Bible, will enable any man, however curious or learned or saintly he may be, to know more about this subject than Jesus Christ and the angels knew when he spoke these words. Yet there has hardly been a time since that day, when more or less Christian scholars, or Christian ignoramuses have not supposed that they were a little in advance of this standard of knowledge. On the other hand, the fact that we cannot know beforehand the time of Christ's coming, does not relieve us of the duty of being on the watch for it. It is because we do not know the time that we must watch for the time. If a man wants to see the meteors which flash across the sky in the nights of August and November, he must be all the more watchful because he cannot know beforehand when they are coming. The lookout on the ocean steamer's mast-head must be none the less watchful against icebergs, or headlands, or passing vessels, because he cannot know beforehand when they are to show themselves; and the denser the fog the keener his watch must be. The time of Christ's second coming is concealed from us. The fact of that coming is foretold to us. The duty of living not only in expectancy of this event, but in prayerful watchfulness for it, as plainly and as positively enjoined upon us, as is the requirement of any one of the ten commandments.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

A KIDNAPPED GIRL

Found and Restored to Her Parents in Brooklyn.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—Little Lizzie Selden, daughter of Wm. C Selden, of Brooklyn, kidnapped Monday last by a woman in black, was found this morning and restored to her parents. Her abductress was arrested. The woman is young and rather good looking. Her name is Maggie Kappel, 22 years of age, single, and resides at 125 Park avenue, Brooklyn. She works in an envelope factory in this City. She said she did not steal the child, but found her in Greenwich street, New York, and as she did not read the papers she knew nothing of the parents. Her arrest was brought about through information given Detective Shaughennessy by Charles Laughten, a young man who knew her, and was with her Monday night when she had the child. She did not reach home with the little girl until 1 o'clock this morning. The detective at 7 o'clock found her in bed with the child by her side. When told she was under arrest she wept. She was taken to the station and Selden sent for. When he saw his child he nearly fainted; his eyes filled with tears, and as he clasped his child to his bosom sobbed, "my little darling, I have found you at last." The little one cried "papa," and kissed him over and over again. The scene was very affecting. The mother of the abductress visited her daughter at police headquarters, and, strange to say, answers the description of the woman who was at first reported to have stolen the child. The girl, Maggie Kappel has been arrested before for larceny. Her picture was taken, and shortly afterward she was brought before the Court. She pleaded not guilty and was remanded.

Another Confederate Bond Boom.

ATLANTA, Aug. 29.—Another of the unaccountable booms in Confederate bonds is in progress in Charleston, Savannah and Atlanta. Prices in the three places vary from $5 to $8 per thousand. Saturday last, in Atlanta, the bonds brought $4 a thousand. To-day brokers offered $5.50 for large lots and $6 for small. It is agreed that the demand comes from Amsterdam.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

Pleasant to the Taste.

Dr. A. L. Hall, Fair Haven, N. Y., says: "Have prescribed it with marked benefit in indigestion and urinary troubles."

A CORN KING DEAD.

The Ups and Downs of an Erratic Grain Speculator.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—It was known at the opening of 'Change to day that Sherman A. Ricker, the Corn King, was dead. He passed away at the Palmer House at an early hour this morning.

The deceased was an erratic, but interesting character. He has had his ups and downs in the market. Only a few years ago he was so distressed for money that it is said friendly packers had to lend him their support to keep him from succumbing, but of late he had been so rich and so lucky that his movements have controlled the actions of hundreds of speculators a half decade ago a good deal richer than the Corn King. A few years ago he married a sewing woman at the Sherman House. So devoted was he to her that after her death he became despondent and somewhat reckless in his habits. He became a very heavy drinker. Liquor, it is said, however, never suffused his brain.

A story, which is well vouched for, relates how Ricker and J. B. Lyon, who once upon a time was himself cyiept "King of the Corn Pit," crossed lances in this little arena. Corn was selling at 45c, and in those days Ricker was a bull and Lyon a bear. The former was drunk, when the latter came up and offered to sell 500,000 bushels of corn. "I'll take it," quietly said Ricker. It was considered "too bad" by those in the pit, and some wondered whether or not John B. Lyon would really hold the drunken man to his contract. In the forenoon Ricker sent around his check for the margins, and within 48 hours was carried away to the Washingtonian Home to straighten up. Meanwhile corn advanced 2@3c per day, Lyon settled for that 500,000 bushels with Ricker at about 76c, so the gossips say. Ricker was charitable in the extreme. In a quiet, unassuming way he would say to some poor fellow whom he saw down in the shoes: "Let me make a trade for you," and that was a delicate way of saying: "Let me make you a present of $200 or $300."

The writer knows of a check for $700 that the deceased himself carried to the wife of a poor fellow whose trade had all gone wrong, and who was too poor and too despondent even to try his luck any longer. The deceased is said to have left an estate of $1,500,000.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Mr. Ricker died worth $1,000,000, and there is likely to be a fierce fight for the possession of this splendid fortune between the dead man's brother and the dead man's mistress. Unless a compromise is arranged, the case will become one celebrated in the annals of the Chicago Courts.

The deceased was a widower, and he belonged to a coterie of wealthy, gay and fashionable men, who worship no god but Mormon, and recognize no home but the "home of the scarlet woman." They are men who own elegant mansions on the avenues, whose names are quoted high on the bourse, but whose secret lives are, to the great multitudes, as sealed volumes bound in red and gold. Their mistresses sit with them in the crowded theater, drive with them in cushioned carriages along the smooth, wide boulevards, go with them to the brilliant parties at the Lantic Coast, and sometimes are seldom torn from them at their death beds. S. A. Ricker met Elizabeth House exactly four years ago. He became acquainted with her at a place then kept by the woman's sister, a place which was visited exclusively by men of wealth and position—votaries of pleasure to whom life was one long saturnalia. Mrs. Elizabeth House, as she was known, was a woman calculated in form and feature to charm and conquer those whose lives were embittered by the dregs of satiety. The man who is now dead became devoted to her; he lavished upon her all that wealth could buy or that influence could command. And strange to say, he did not tire of her in a few brief months, nor seek to break through the silken meshes which her passion wove around him. He was always in her society, he lived her with a love that was stronger than usually springs from the grosser element in man, until at last he seemed to be bound to her by ties as strong as law could weave or church ordain. For the last two years he regarded her as his wife, and treated her as such. At No. 21 Peoria street he lived with her up to within two days of his death. During that time he introduced her as Mrs. Ricker to his intimate friends on the board of trade, to gentlemen whose names are known throughout the country from their connection with the great packing-house interests of this City, and to people of fashion and culture, with whom the couple came in contact during their sojourn at more than one of the principal hotels. To her lawyer Mrs House furnished a list of gentlemen on whom she could call to testify to the truth of her assertions in this regard. It is at once curious and painful to relate that two of the wealthy citizens whom she mentions as references are now enjoying a Summer vacation, and loitering in haunts of pleasure in the company of their mistresses. Other names she gives, the publication of which would perhaps create as great a sensation.

And now, before the body has been laid at rest, before the earth covers all that remains of the dead merchant, two hands are outreached to grasp the million dollars that he left behind him. The brother claims the fortune by right of his relationship, the woman avers that she is the dead man's wife, and entitled, as such, to his estate. She goes so far as to assert that a will was made in her favor, and that the document was destroyed by those whose avarice it would have thwarted. She has consulted a prominent attorney in regard to her claims, and after perusing the letters which she gave him, and verifying some of the references placed in his hands, he is believed to have given some encouragement that she was entitled to the dead millionaire's estate. He has her case under consideration, and it is said that he believes it by no means hopeless. If the matter goes to the courts, it will furnish a parallel to the famous case of the Forger Eager estate. And in the meantime S. A. Ricker lies in his sumptuous coffin, at peace, but still unburied.

BILL NYE, P. M.,

Is Thoroughly Impressed With the Wisdom of the Postoffice Department.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—The following letter, acknowledging the receipt of his appointment as Postmaster at Laramie, was received from Bill Nye, the humorous, by Frank Hatton, a day or two ago. Nye's commission was signed to day:

THE DAILY BOOMERANG, LARAMIE CITY, WYOMING, Aug. 9, 1882.

MY DEAR GENERAL: I have received the news by telegraph of my nomination and confirmation as Postmaster at Laramie, and wish to extend my thanks for the same. I have ordered a new set of books and postoffice outfit, including new corrugated cuspidores for the use of the female clerks.

I look upon the appointment myself as a triumph of eternal truth over error and wrong. It is one of the epochs, as I may say, in the nation's onward march toward political purity and perfection. I don't know when I have noticed any stride in the affairs of State which so thoroughly impressed me with its wisdom. Now that we are co-workers in the same department, I trust that you will not feel shy or backward in consulting me at any time relative to matters concerning the Postoffice Department affairs. Be perfectly frank with me; feel perfectly free to just bring anything of that kind right to me; do not feel reluctant because I may appear at times cold and reserved.

Perhaps you think I do not know the difference between a general delivery window and a three em quad, but that is a mistake. My general information is far beyond those of my years. With profound regard I remain sincerely yours,

BILL NYE, P. M.

THE APACHES.

Twenty Men, Women and Children Reported Killed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 29.—A Calabas dispatch says a band of unknown Apaches raided the valley early this evening, and it is reported have killed a number of men, women and children, amounting to 20 in all. They have taken all the ranches from Calabas to the line, and people are coming into Calabas for safety. Jus' band have crossed the line into Arizona. It is believed he it is who is raiding the settlements. Capt. Madden, commanding at Fort Huschalms, is in pursuit of the Indians raiding Santa Cruz Valley.

The killing of Martinez and family yesterday occurred only 15 miles south of the tragedies reported from Calabas.

Jesse Hoyt's Liberality.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—The will of the late Jesse Hoyt bequeaths $50,000 to his confidential clerk, Joseph W. Jackson. He directs his executors to convey to the City of East Saginaw, Mich., certain lots he has there for the purpose of laying out a public park, and to build a library on part of it, and he leaves $100,000 towards the erection of the latter. He appoints William L. Webber, of East Saginaw, to look after the matter of the establishment of the public park and library. The rest of his immense estate is left to his widow and immediate relatives.

MICHIGAN.

Republican State Ticket Nominated —Prohibition Amendment to be Submitted.

KALAMAZOO, Aug. 30.—The Republican State Convention met this forenoon. Hon. John W. French, of Three Rivers, was chosen temporary chairman, and James H. Stone, of Detroit, secretary. Prayer was offered by Rev. C. O. Brown, who besought that wisdom and harmony might prevail in the proceedings of the Convention, and that the ticket nominated might be elected. Its conclusion was greeted with applause. The usual committees were appointed. The announcement of the name of Gov. Austin Blair as one of the Committee on Resolutions was received with hearty applause.

Hon. Thos. W. Palmer, of Detroit, was chosen permanent Chairman.

A platform was adopted by an enthusiastic veto without discussion, being highly satisfactory to all shades of feeling. The plank on the liquor traffic takes note that the parties are not agreed among themselves and calls for the submission of the question of prohibition to a popular vote.

David H. Jerome was renominated for Governor, receiving 561 out of the total 692 votes. The present Lieutenant Governor, Morgan S. Crosby, of Grand Rapids, was renominated by acclamation.

The remainder of the ticket nominated is as follows: Secretary of State, Harry A. Conant, Monroe; State Treasurer, Edward H. Butler, Detroit; Commissioner of State Land Office, Captain Miner S. Newell, Flint; Auditor General, W. S. Stevens, Iasco; Attorney-General, J. J. Van Riper, Vanburen; Superintendent of Public Instruction, Varnum B. Cochran, Marquette; Member State Board of Education, Bela W. Jenks, St. Clair.

KALAMAZOO, Aug. 31.—The following resolutions, among others, were adopted by the Republican Convention in session yesterday:

It is a fundamental right of the people to alter from time to time the organic law of the State as new circumstances or growing evils may require, laying its foundations on such principles and organizing its powers in such a form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. The evils of intemperance have become so great that, in the name of patriotism, most efficient measures ought to be taken to reduce those evils to a minimum, and as members of no political party are wholly agreed as to whether this can be best done by prohibition or regulation of the tariff in licensing liquor, and as the people are and ought to be the final arbitrators of this question, and as more than a hundred thousand among the moral and intelligent people of the State have asked by petition that that question be put to the people by submission to them of a prohibitory constitutional amendment, we declare that we believe that it would be wise and patriotic for the next legislature to submit such amendment to the direct vote of the people, and we demand that it be so submitted.

We denounce the recent amalgamation of Democrats and Greenbackers as the most shameless political bargain and sale in the history of Michigan politics. It conclusively proves that they have no principles that they were not ready to barter for the spoils of office. We cordially invite all citizens, of whatever party heretofore, who value principle, who object to being bargained and sold like sheep, and who are in substantial accord with the foregoing declaration of principles to co operate with us in putting the brand of disapproval upon political prostitution.

KANSAS DEMOCRATS

Wrestle with the Liquor Question and Demand the Repeal of the Prohibitory Law.

EMPORIA, Kas., Aug. 31.—The Democratic State Convention reassembled at 8:30 o'clock this morning. The first business in order was the report of the Committee on Resolutions. The Chairman stated there was a majority and a minority report, the first of which was submitted as follows:

"WHEREAS, It is the right and duty of the delegates of the people to express their views on questions affecting the public welfare; in the presence of such right and in the performance of that duty, we, the delegates of the Democrats, in Convention assembled, do declare that while the Democrats of this State are in favor of true temperance and just and vigorous laws, impartially and sternly executed, to suppress the evil of intemperance.

"*Resolved*, That we are in favor of the repeal of the act known as the prohibitory law and of the constitutional amendment upon which it is based, and the substitution thereof of a well-regulated licenge law, so framed that it will meet the approval of public judgment, and therefore be possible of rigid enforcement. That we are in favor of the repeal of said law, because it is an infringement of those personal rights which are guaranteed to every citizen of the country and by the genius of our institutions; the rights of private judgment and absolute control in all matters purely personal to himself, uncurbed by all restrictions save where he may trench upon the rights of his neighbors or society, because the introduction of the prohibitive principle in matters wherein it contravenes the public judgment of mankind, is destructive in its logic and operation of that principle of equality of rights in political affairs that is essential to the perpetuation of popular government, because it makes crimes of those things that are nowhere regarded as crimes by the common law or by the public judgment, and prescribes unusual and excessive fines and penalties for their violation, because the very extremity and unreasonable character of the law, coupled with the division of public opinion as to its propriety and binding force, is a 'challenge to its violation, and because as a remedial and reformatory agent it has ever been and must continue to be a signal and disastrous failure, inviting law breaking, perjury, personal antagonism, neighborhood bickerings, excessive taxation in court fees and the spread of drunkenness. In view of these grounds of complaint against the prohibitory law and the constitutional amendment and of the fact that the amendment was adopted by a minority of the voters of the State, we have reason to believe that many of those who voted for it in the hope that it would produce the desired reform are disappointed in that hope and now desire its repeal—we demand its resubmission to the people at the polls that they may again pass upon it after a thorough trial and the demonstration of its inefficiency for the correction of the evil for which it was designed.

"That we demand at the hands of our Legislature the enactment of such laws which, while being just to the railroad corporations of the State, will secure to the industrial, manufacturing and agricultural interests of our people full protection from excessive rates of fares; and we demand that all railroad companies which have received charters and other privileges under the laws of this State, be required to maintain general offices within the limits of the State; and we demand of the Republican officials of the enforcement of the laws on this subject now on the statute books.

"That it should be the duty of the incoming Legislature to provide enactments for the encouragement of emigration, native and foreign, to our State, to the end that the vast resources of our commonwealth may be readily and fully developed."

DETECTIVE WORK.

Locked in a Cell with a Murderer to Extort a Confession.

KEWANEE, Ill., Aug. 29.—To-day Sylvanus K. Makison, who is charged with the murder on Saturday last of Mrs. Maggie Capelin, of Weathersfield, admitted his guilt and pointed out the place where he had concealed the money stolen by him at the time of the murder. The money was found. The most intense excitement prevails here, where the proceedings are being had, and around the lockup where he is confined many threats of lynching have been heard, but the judicious conduct of the officers and citizens allayed the frenzy. Last night an organized body of 100 men appeared here for the purpose of lynching the murderer, but were prevented from an outbreak by the assurances of the Sheriff and officers of Kewanee and others that he should be honestly dealt with according to law, and punished if guilty. The confession was brought about by the aid of a detective, who personated Welch, the bank robber. He was put into the cell with Makison, and remained through the night, getting the confidence of the prisoner, and worming the confession from him.

A Shoe for Jumbo.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Inspector Pollock sends from Pine Agency to the acting Secretary of the Interior a horse shoe labelled: "Would fit Jumbo. Preserve this specimen brick of our Indian management until I see you. It was furnished by contractors to shoe Indian ponies, which weighs three pounds, is 8½ by 6½ inches. It indicates a very loose way of doing business on the part of Indian agents, who should not accept such goods."

PERRINS'S Russia Salve has proved its efficacy by a test of 75 years' constant use. Try it.

COUP'S CIRCUS

To be Sold by the Sheriff at Detroit.

DETROIT, Aug. 29.—William C. Coup, the well known showman is still here, and appeared this morning in the Circuit Court, where he confessed judgment on five suits in attachment, the claims aggregating nearly $20,000. The largest claim was that of the Buffalo Courier Company for $9,700. Cheap exhibitions of the menagerie were given yesterday and to-day for the benefit of the destitute canvasmen. The animals include the hippopotamus, valued at $6,000, two lions, three elephants, one tiger, three hyenas, a wagon load of monkeys, and a varied assortment of goats, horned horses, sacred bulls, leopards, porcupines, bears, wolves, kangaroos, deers, birds, etc., etc. To-morrow Sheriff Clippert will appoint two competent and disinterested men to examine the property and appraise it at a fair value. He will then get an order of sale from the Court, and, advertising the same 10 days, he will sell everything pertaining to the circus and menagerie at public auction.

The Death of Pres. Allen, of Girard College.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 30.—William H. Allen, LL.D., President of Girard College, who died of Bright's disease, yesterday, was 74 years of age, and had been President of the College for 27 years. He was born in Augusta, Me., studied at the Wesleyan Seminary there, and at the age of 25 graduated from Bowdoin College. After two years at Cazenovia, N. Y., as Professor of Greek and Latin at the Oneida Conference Seminary, and another two years in Augusta as Principal of the High School, he went to Carlisle, Pa., as professor of chemistry and natural philosophy at Dickinson College. This chair he held for 10 years. He succeeded to the professorship of English literature in the same College. In 1850 he was elected President of Girard College, succeeding Judge Jones, who had held the position during the two years previous from the opening of the college. In 1862 he resigned from the College, and in 1864 was elected President of the Pennsylvania Agricultural College. In 1867 he was recalled to Girard College, and remained there ever since. It was the duty of Dr. Allen to conduct all the religious services at Girard College, as under the will of its founder no minister has ever been allowed to enter or hold services in the institution. In religion he was a Methodist, and some years ago contributed with his pen to the columns of the Methodist Quarterly Review. He was elected President of the American Bible Society in 1872. The title of LL.D. was conferred on him in 1850 by Union College, of Schenectady, N. Y., and Emory and Henry Colleges, of Virginia. His eulogy of Daniel Webster, delivered in this City in 1853 at the invitation of the Council, was extensively circulated. He was four times married.

Tug Wilson's Departure.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 30.—A large number of local sporting men gathered on the American Line Steamship Company's wharf this morning to witness the departure of "Tug" Wilson for England. "Tug" with his $7,000 will not occupy a cabin berth during the passage. The reason for his traveling intermediate is that he would be somewhat out of his latitude in the cabin, and that he expressed a desire himself to take an intermediate ticket. "Tug" says he will come back in a couple of months, and that all arrangements already made will hold good. His match with Elliott is one of those. During his absence Arthur Chambers will attend to his interests, and see that the preliminary arrangements are made for the meeting when the pugilist returns to America. "Tug" is accompanied by Holden and Manship. The latter is a Leicester pugilist, who has been in this country a year.

The Garfield Fair.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—The Board of Directors of the coming Garfield fair have appointed a number of prominent gentlemen as a Board of Commissioners of the several States, including the following: West Virginia, Maj. Theophilus Gaines, Gen. J. M. Ewing, Capt. E. W. S. Moore; Ohio, Capt. Charles E. Henry, Chairman, Maj. E. W. Clarke, Maj. D. W. Rhodes, Gen. H. V. Boynton, Warren S. Young, C. H. Carrington, Indiana, W. Dudley, Chairman; Maj. L. Williams, R. S. Bowing, H. T. Smith; Illinois, Col. L. S. P. Rounds, Chairman; Col. A. H. Holt, Jas. S. Delaney; Wisconsin, E. M. Truell, Frank Howe, J. J. Little, William Burke; Tennessee, Hon. A. A. Freeman, Col. J. B. Brownlow, John W. Hogg, Guy H. Wines; Kansas, Hon. N. C. McFarlow, E. J. Dallas, Capt. George W. Wex. Other State Boards will be announced as soon as appointed.

Salvation Army Troubles.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—The officers of the Salvation Army were yesterday placed on trial for the second time in Paterson, N. J., charged with violating the ordinances of the city by being disorderly, the alleged disorly conduct consisting in shouting and singing in the streets. The complaint had been made by Police Officer James Dougherty, and was against Jonas Inman, Captain, and Joseph Ludgate, Lieutenant. On a previous occasion the case had been tried before the Recorder, who had found the defendants guilty. Yesterday they summoned a jury, as the main question at issue was whether singing and sh

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Gen. B. F. Butler has arrived at Quebec with his yacht America.

Jacob Hogoden, a Louisville carpenter, committed suicide by drowning.

Thieves made off with 50 bushels of wheat belonging to John Moore, of Newcomerstown, O.

Prince Leopold is seriously ill. He is suffering from the effects of a severe hemorrhage.

Twenty-five new letter carriers have been distributed among the nine postoffices of Chicago.

At South Bend, Ind., J. F. Studebaker's barn burned. Loss, $15,000; insurance, $10,000.

The Republicans of the Ninth Illinois Congressional District nominated Judge Payson.

J. T. Updegraff was renominated for Congress by the Republican Convention at Barnesville, O.

Two officers of the British army were at Cincinnati yesterday buying mules for the British army.

The Greenback Congressional Convention of the Fourth Michigan District nominated George L. Yaple.

Hon. Emil Rothe, of Cincinnati, is lying in a precarious condition, following a stroke of paralysis.

At Monmouth, Ill., the Greenbackers of the Eleventh District nominated Rev. Dick Barrey for Congress.

About $1,000 was raised for Mrs. John Brown at Chicago. It is believed it will swell to $1,500 in the City.

In accordance with the wish of Charles Stewart Parnell, the remains of Miss Parnell will rest in America.

Rev. George Batchelor, of Salem, Mass., has accepted a call to Unity Church, Chicago, at $5,000 per annum.

The Western team of Cricketers cleaned out another Eastern Club at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, Monday, with all ease.

Capt. Payne has finally invaded the Indian Territory, where he is encamped with a colony of 27 fighting men.

A colored woman, employed as assistant cook at the White House during Garfield's illness, wants extra compensation.

Heavy floods in the interior provinces of Japan are causing great injury to the rice crop and loss of human life and cattle.

Jacob Miller, aged 96, has just died in Wyandot County, O. His wife, aged 94, and his eldest son, aged 69, survive him.

The greater part of the business portion of Farmerville, Louisiana, was burned Tuesday. The loss is estimated at $80,000.

Postoffice Inspectors have arrested Postmaster Pennington, of Rocky Mount, N. C. for mail robbery to the amount of $2,000.

The Greenback State Committee of Pennsylvania nominated William Howard for Lieutenant Governor, in place of W. V. Fowderly, declined.

Pennsylvania Trade and Labor Convention is in session at Philadelphia, with Pres John Jarret, of the Amalgamated Association, in the chair.

The citizens of Logan, O., are preparing as to the causes leading to the mysterious disappearance of Charles A. Logan, editor of the Hocking Valley Tribune.

A brother of the late Blue Jeans Williams, of Indiana, for many years a Justice of the Peace at Jacksboro, Tex., has been adjudged insane and removed from office.

At Mt. Pleasant, Mich, the St. James Hotel and three stores in the business portion of the place burned. The buildings were of wood. Loss, $20,500 partly insured.

Mississippi River Commission met at New York yesterday, considered the subject of building levees and finally adjourned to meet in St. Louis on the 5th proximo.

The Boven Courier states that 3,200,000 marks, gold, were lately carried by the steamer from Hamburg to London, in payment for grain delivered by a New York firm.

The Nassau cotton mills at Brainerd's, Rensselaer County, N. Y., was destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss, $25,000; insurance, $8,000. Sixty operatives are thrown out of work.

Mrs. Annie Burns, a Leavenworth washerwoman died 16 years ago, and the proper proofs of her demise are wanted in Ireland, as her six children have fallen heirs to a stake of £300,000.

Speaker Keifer will begin his campaign at Springfield, O., next Monday evening. Gen. John C. Young, of Urbana, states that he will accept the Democratic nomination against Keifer.

A cable dispatch from Yokohama states that out of 775 cases of cholera within 20 days, at Yokohama, 527 cases proved fatal. At Tokio about 80 cases and 50 deaths occurred daily.

Clarence E. Roberts was held in $10,000 bail at Boston for manslaughter in causing the death of Elisha Curtis by assault, August 24, while Curtis was trying to eject a delinquent female boarder.

In Zacatlcas, Mexico, two Legislatures organized. A fight ensued between friends of Gen. Cadena and State troops. After a sharp contest of 20 minutes Cadena surrendered. All now quiet.

William W. Elliott, of Reading, Mass., President of the Highland Foundry Company of Boston, missed his footing while attempting to board a moving train at Boston and was run over and instantly killed.

Adam Forepaugh, who owns 167 residences in Philadelphia, is said to have paid $110,000 for the block on State street, Chicago, between Twenty-second and Twenty-third known as the Ulrich tract.

In Harrison County, Texas, a farmer named Alfred W. Utler induced his wife to accompany him to the woods, where he claimed to be digging for money. He split her head open with an axe and she fell dead at his feet. He was jailed.

Dr. Isaac B. Clayton, who was charged with the killing of Freeman Lester, in January last, but who was acquitted, was killed near Goodman, Miss., yesterday. It been found the body contained 10 buckshot wounds.

Shot wounds. The assassin is unknown.

Sec. Lincoln has approved the recommendations of the Mississippi River Commission for the apportionment of a fund appropriated by the last Congress for improving the navigation of the Mississippi River, and it is supposed the work upon the river will begin at once.

J. Dunn, Post trader at Crow Agency, Montana, has arrived at Chicago. He denies the reports that the Crows have been depredating. They were never more peaceable than now. They are well fed and clothed, and have no cause for complaint. He thinks the next generation they will take to farming.

An Indian Territory special says 13 prisoners, taken during the Sands rebellion in the Creek Nation, have just been found guilty and punished with 39 lashes on the bare back. Chief Cheyote refused to pardon the rebels, although there were large petitions for clemency. Two or three of the culprits almost fainted, but the majority exhibited iron nerve.

William Pinkerton, head of the Chicago branch of Pinkerton's Detective Agency, says Cashier Pratt made a full confession and took him to the spot in his father's barnyard, where he had buried $6,000 in gold, taken by him the day before the robbery. Pratt lays the blame at the door of Dr. Scott, who, he says, led him astray and taught him to play poker, etc.

Four German expeditions will soon leave Hamburg for America to observe the transit of Venus, being destined for different points of view on the northern and southern continents. Each party will consist of two astronomers, a student and an assistant. The points of observation allotted to the Germans are in Connecticut, South Carolina, Costa Rica and the straits of Magellan.

Reports published from every wheat growing County in Michigan show that the injury to the wheat crop by rains during the harvest was considerable, reducing a large percentage one grade or more, while quite an amount is fit only for feed. Should frost hold off the yield of corn will be a fair one. The harvest of oats is the largest ever gathered in the State and very generally has been secured in good condition. The yield of apples will be very light.

Extraordinary reports have been published in Japanese newspapers respecting the cremation of corpses of those poorer victims to cholera. Operatives appear to have been struck with a panic, and considerable numbers forsook their work. The Government authorities finding it impossible to replace them only by men of great ignorance and questionable character, work was neglected. Scores of bodies were dried before burned, and persons still alive were thrown into the flames.

Drew, St. John, of Kansas, writes that he will be unable to visit Ohio during the present campaign. He adds: "It seems to me that there is no longer any reason for the friends of temperance in Ohio to withhold their earnest support to the Republican party of that State. The fact is rapidly developing that the Republican party of this country is to be the great party of morality, sobriety and good government against the Democratic party, that seems wedded to the cause of free whisky.

Fort Worth, Tex., has voted, by a large majority, a tax for free schools.

Belle Boyd, the Rebel spy, has been arrested at Philadelphia for forgery.

Gov. Porter, of Indiana, thinks the Republicans are sure of carrying Indiana.

A heavy snow storm was raging in Leadville all Tuesday night and Wednesday morning.

Active preparations are making at Washington for the work of filling up the Potomac marches.

From September 20 to November 1 exchange of 3½ per cent. bonds into 3 per cents. will be suspended.

John R. Lynch, the colored Republican Congressman from Mississippi, has been renominated for Congress.

Cork corporation by a formal vote demands F. Dwyer Grey's release and offers him the freedom of the city.

Confederate bonds were purchased by brokers at Richmond, Va., yesterday, the rate being $7.50 per $1,000.

Col. M. Churchill, of Zanesville, Republican nominee for Congress in the Sixteenth District, declines to run.

A vein of coal three feet thick has been struck at Mattoon, Ill., at a depth of 904 feet. The shaft has cost $100,000.

At Paris they are planning for a grand banquet to De Lesseps, to be non political and attended by Frenchmen only.

Dave and Henry Kemp, nephew and uncle, got into a fight at a dance in Indian Territory and shot each other to death.

The bodies of nearly 100 persons drowned during the recent floods in the vicinity of Fort Concho, Tex., have been recovered.

It is well understood in Washington that Sec. Teller will be elected to his old seat in the Senate and will really accept it.

Gen. Rosecrans says Dennis Kearney is a Republican drayman at the San Francisco Custom House, and a dead failure in politics.

The semi-annual tax of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, just paid into the Wisconsin State Treasury, amounts to $146,857.44.

The New York delegation to the Republican State Convention is nearly unanimous in opposition to the renomination of Gov. Cornell.

During the next two months the Government will disburse $41,500,000 in payment of called bonds, interest on the public debt and pensions.

W. J. Wilcox & Co., of New York, lard refiners, whose suspension was announced a short time ago, have recognized and resumed business.

An invitation to attend the centennial meeting on the Webster farm at Marshfield, Mass., in October, has been accepted by Pres. Arthur.

Marshal Pitkin, of New Orleans, is at Washington to look after Kellogg's interests before the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee.

Charles Rowell, the pedestrian, was a passenger on the Alaska in company with Peter Duryea, his backer. He will at once commence to train.

The Charter Oak Park races closed yesterday. In the 2:10 class Minnie R. won; best time 2:20. In the open to all Santa Claus won; best time 2:21.

Zenas Webster, a resident of Brazil, Ind., being unsuccessful in grain speculations in Chicago, ended his troubles by a plunge in the lake.

Appraisers appointed by the Sheriff at Detroit have placed a valuation of $20,492 on Coup's circus and menagerie, which will be sold next week.

Budd Doble has deposited $2,500 at Minneapolis on the stallion race to take place next Friday between Monroe Chief and VonArnim for $7,500.

The reception to the widow of John Brown at Chicago was quite well attended. The proceeds will be devoted to procuring her a home in California.

Hon. H. M. Martin, a leading lawyer and Democratic politician of Davenport, was killed by a bowlder rolling down the mountain at Crested Butte, Col.

The mother of Pres. Garfield is in Grand Rapids, Mich., where a public reception will be tendered her by Sen. Ferry and other prominent citizens.

Thomas Thompson, 60 years of age, was killed at Etna Station, on the Ironton Division of the L. C & St. L. R. R. He was an employe of the company.

The eighteenth annual reunion of the Forty-second Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry (Gen. Garfield's old regiment), was held at Akron, on Wednesday.

The entries for the Fall meeting of the Chester Park trotting races, commencing Sept. 26 and lasting four days, with eight races, are complete. There are 51 entries in all.

The Secretary of War has approved a record court martial in the case of Col. Joseph H. Taylor, Assistant Adjutant General, and forwarded it to the President for his action.

Charles Hildreth, who killed Hiram Knapp, near Indianapolis, last May, pleaded guilty to manslaughter Wednesday, and was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

Salaries for August were paid at the New York Custom House, Thursday, and the heads of divisions reported that nobody had sent any contributions to pay Hubbell's Committee.

Hon. H. H. Hatch, of Bay City, was nominated in the Republican Congressional Convention for the Tenth District of Michigan, by acclamation, after the 347th ballot had been taken.

A. M. Sullivan, ex-M. P., with his family, have sailed for America. He will lecture in the principal cities on the condition of Ireland. He has an illuminated address to the Mayor of Chicago.

Reports received of the Hungarian harvest are most favorable. After deducting the amount required for local consumption, there will be a surplus of wheat and rye of nearly 15,450,000 centals.

During trouble among members of a colored church at Bernard, Texas, Bob Mathews, the leading member, was killed with his own shotgun, stolen for the purpose. Three men were arrested.

The Ohio Wool Growers' Association has adopted resolutions against a reduction of the tariff on wool and appointed Hon. Columbus Delano to represent the Association before the Tariff Commission.

The Dublin police are arranging for a meeting, notwithstanding the prohibition of the commissioners. They are dissatisfied with the constitution of the Committee of Inquiry into their grievances.

At the Dubuque encampment the first prize, $1,000, was awarded to the Porter Guards, of Nashville; the second, $500, to the Branch Guards, of St. Louis, and the Decorah Drum Corps was given $500.

The report of the Commission recently appointed by the Postmaster-General to examine the Indianapolis Postoffice, recommended an increase of $3,800 per annum for additional clerk hire as proper.

The Western team of cricketers concluded their first innings with a score of 240. The Newark club made only 34 in the first and 89 in the second innings, giving the Western men the game in one inning.

The Ohio State Board of Agriculture has made an estimate of its receipts from the State Fair and finds that the Exposition was a far greater financial success than any previous one. The total receipts were $33,-655.55.

John Pender, M. P., who has arrived in New York, states that there is no important center of commerce in the world that is not connected with England by cables, the capital embarked in the business being £27,000,000.

By direction of the President, the Military Department of West Point will be discontinued to-morrow, from which date the United States Military Academy will be under the supervision and charge of the General of the Army.

Ignace, Ephrussi & Co., Jewish bankers at Odessa, the most important house in South Russia, have given notice of the dissolution of their Russian firm, in consequence of the insecurity caused by the persecution of the Jews.

The Republicans of California in their platform adopted yesterday at San Francisco favored a Sunday observance law, and expressed their satisfaction with the settlement of the Chinese immigration question by the passage of the restriction bill.

J. C. Whittin, of Whitinsville, Massachusetts, bequeathed $20,000 to home and $25,-000 to foreign missions, $5,000 to the Church Erection Society of New York, and $5,000 to the University of New Mexico. The will was unsigned, but his family carried out his wishes.

A fine copy of the Encyclopedia Britannia, contained in a book case, has been forwarded to Erastus Winan, of New York, from the shareholders of the Montreal Telegraph Company in Canada as a token of appreciation of Mr. Winan's success in consolidating the telegraph interests of the Dominion.

A couple of Dakota men are negotiating, with a fair prospect of success, with acting Sec. Joslyn, of the Interior Department, for necessary grounds in Yellowstone Park, upon which to construct roadways and erect hotels and other buildings for the accommodation and convenience of visitors.

It is said on good authority that the statement of the Western Union receipts for 12 months just ended shows gross earnings of $17,000,000, against $14,000,000 for the 12 months preceding. The net earnings are alleged to show a corresponding increase, making over 8 per cent. for the year on the stock.

The net receipts from the reception of Mrs. John Brown, at Chicago, Thursday night, was $311:

Jacob Colup, of Vincennes, Ind., accidentally shot himself while out hunting, Saturday, and died.

W. O. Webster, of Ionia, was nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Fifth Michigan District.

Mr. Alfred F. Girty, a wealthy Clevelander, has been adjudged insane and sent to the Newburg Asylum.

Lizzie Groves, of Springfield, O., committed suicide by drowning because her husband quarreled with her.

W. F. Baily has been nominated for Congress in the Seventh Wisconsin District as an anti-monopoly candidate.

The British steamer Ardanbahm is at quarantine outside of Boston, with three cases of yellow fever on board.

L. D. Ross, a ticket scalper, is under arrest at Kansas City. It is said he has issued $25 000 worth of fraudulent tickets.

Texas Greenbackers voted to support the Independent State ticket, headed by G. Washington Jones, candidate for Governor.

At Harrisburg, Pa., the puddling department of the Chesapeake rail works was damaged by fire $50,000; insured. One hundred men out of employment.

The first new bale of cotton received at Memphis was sold at auction and realized 26 cents per pound. The bale weighed 456 pounds, and was classed as middling.

Byron Smith, agent for the Adams Express Company at Salem, O., shot himself twice in the head and will undoubtedly die. No cause can be assigned for the rash act.

The association for the education of deaf mutes was in Convention at Columbus yesterday. One of the exercises was the unveiling of the memorial portrait of the late Horatio Hubbell.

The licenses of 60 saloons in Des Moines have expired, and the City treasury will feel the loss of $17,000 per annum. An ordinance to suppress the whisky shops will come up to-night on third reading.

The Sergeant-at-Arms of the House has discovered that if the Burrows Special Commission, to investigate the Mississippi River, is to have any money for its trip he will have to advance it out of his own pocket.

Joseph Barber, who died at Bridgeport, Conn., a few days ago, at the age of 94 years, founded the New Haven Register in 1812. An editorial written by Mr. Barber in 1812 was reprinted in the Register on Monday.

Railway circles in Chicago are agitated over a rumor that the Union Pacific is cutting rates from New York on business billed to Colorado, and that passes are being freely used in the Eastern cities to secure freights.

George Wilson, a colored convict in the Ohio Penitentiary, committed suicide by hanging. He was sent up on two charges of burglary and grand larceny, November 1, 1879, the sentence in all amounting to 12 years.

The Louisiana State Lottery Company has filed suit against the District Commissioners for $700,000 damages, claimed to have been sustained by defendants closing up their offices in Washington, arresting their agents, etc.

Burglars broke open the safes in the stores of S. N. Knight & Bro. and G. W. Heinisch, at Clifton, W. Va., Wednesday night. They got $180 at the former place, and $25 and from $1,500 to $2,000 worth of notes at the latter.

Col. W. D. Waits, well known in the Scuthwest, who recently started from Arkansas, with $27,000 on his person, for the purpose of establishing a sheepranch in New Mexico, is believed to have been murdered and robbed.

At the request of the Secretary of the Interior, Sec. Lincoln has directed that Payne and his companions, of Oklahoma notoriety, who have been in prison at Fort Reno, be turned over to the civil authorities at Fort Smith, Ark.

The Planter's Hotel at Cairo, Ill., burned Sunday. Building and furniture a total loss. A part of the lower floor was occupied by the Illinois Central Railway for a ticket office, also the Pacific Express Company. Loss, $15,000.

An order was issued Thursday from the Postoffice Department, stopping the delivery of money orders and registered letters to parties conducting a fraudulent "institution for feeble-minded children" at Edgewood, Cook County, Illinois.

While Mrs. William Barnes, living near Shelbyville, Ind., was washing, Saturday, her 2 year-old child fell into one of the hot tubs and was scalded to death. By a singular coincidence a 4-year-old child named Savage was killed in the same manner at Muncie, Ind.

At Elizabeth, N. J., the Singer Rifle and Literary Association gave an excursion Sunday, and on returning a row took place between the deck-hands of the barges and roughs on deck. The deck-hands fired 15 or 20 shots, instantly killing Thomas McKeon, a bystander, and Richard Burke, who had been on the excursion.

A Washington dispatch quotes Gen. Sherman as denying that he will retire before the law requires, but he will relinquish command of the army if the President will so order, so as to give Gen. Sheridan a chance to make recommendations to Congress next December.

The Washington Post publishes an assessment circular emanating from the Republican Campaign Committee of the Third Congressional District of Louisiana, calling for a contribution of five per cent. of their salaries from employes of departments in Washington credited to Louisiana.

A dispatch from Post Mills, Vt., says Dr. A. O. Dickey, of Worcester, Mass., and Dr. John Marshall, of Lyme, N. H., were drowned in Fairlee Lake Sunday afternoon. Just how the accident happened is not known. When last seen they were driving a pair of horses on the beach, and soon after the horses and carriage were found floating in the water.

Illinois will have this year 4,283,126 tons of hay, or 345,219 tons more than the largest previous yield, which was in 1878. The quality of the hay, owing to excessive rains during the Spring, is not up to a full average. Cook County leads the State with 172,516 tons, La Salle following with 160,804, Lake with 150,622, and Lee with 144,858.

Acting Secretary of the Treasury French has rendered a decision that Chinese merchants residing in the United States who go to China are required, under the law, to obtain a certificate from their own Government in order to return to this country, just the same as Chinese mercenaries coming here for the first time. The question was raised by an attorney for some Chinese merchants at San Francisco.

The Public Debt.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The public debt statement issued to-day, is as follows:

Extended 6's	$ 32,735,400
Extended 5's	401,490,900
Four and a half per cents	250,000,000
Four per cents	738,349,350
Refunding certificates	14,000
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total interest-bearing debt	$1,437,603,730
Matured debt	12,472,725
Legal tenders	346,740,611
Certificates of deposit	12,000,000
Gold and silver certificates	74,432,250
Fractional currency	7,032,066
Total without interest	$ 440,234,927
Total debt	1,890,281,403
Total interest	11,605,282
Cash in treasury	242,960,518
Debt less cash in treasury	1,658,926,171
Decrease during August	16,128,261
Decrease since June 30, 1882	29,988,288
Current liabilities:	
Interest due and unpaid	1,926,080
Debt on which interest has ceased	12,472,725
Interest thereon	800,251
Gold and silver certificates	74,432,250
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	12,000,000
Cash balance available Sept. 1, 1882	141,629,211
Total	$ 242,960,518
Available assets:	
Cash in treasury	242,960,518
Bonds issued to Pacific railway companies, interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	646,285
Interest paid by United States	55,344,682
Interest repaid by companies: By transportation service	15,221,035
By cash payments, 5 per cent. net earnings	655,196
Balance of interest paid by United States	39,468,448

Col. Taylor's Case.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 2.—Col. H. C. Corbin, having relieved Col. J. H. Taylor, Assistant Adjutant General at Newport Barracks, Gen. Hunt, commanding the Department of the South, has issued an order relieving Col. Taylor and ordering him to report to the Department of the Platte, in which he says: "In relieving from his present position, the General commanding desires to express his thanks for the efficient and satisfactory manner in which Col. Taylor has discharged all his duties as Chief of the Department Staff and his regret at the separation that deprives it of his further services."

A Colorado "Mill."

DENVER, Sept. 3.—The Tribune's Silver Cliff special says: A prize fight between Billy Lynn, of this city, and Joe Silvers, of Albany, took place at Robert's Hall to-day, resulting in a victory for Lynn, Silvers being knocked senseless in the fourth round. Both men were badly punished.

DUBLIN POLICE.

The Strike Virtually Ended—The Men Ask to be Reinstated.

DUBLIN, Sept. 3.—The police strike is virtually ended. The Superintendent, in an interview with the dismissed men, advised them to draw up a memorial asking that they be reinstated and acknowledging that they committed a breach of discipline. This memorial will be submitted to the authorities this evening, and there is little doubt the men will be reinstated, with an understanding that their grievances will be investigated. Several street robberies were committed last evening. The wounds of several parties injuried in the street melees were dressed at the hospital, but no injuries of a serious nature are reported.

About 14 persons who were wounded in street fights are in the hospital. Five hundred special Constables were sworn in to-day. The mob to-day attacked a special Constable. The latter fired three shots and wounded a man dangerously. The mob thereupon attempted to lynch the Constable, and handled him so roughly that he is not expected to recover. To-night the mob became very violent and was charged by the troops. Several persons were wounded. The Government's offices are in charge of the troops.

In George street, to night, a train car in which a special Constable had taken refuge was wrecked by the mob. The gunboat Forester has arrived at Kingstown where disorders are apprehended. The authorities will advertise to-morrow for recruits. This action is to indicate that the dismissed policemen will not be reinstated. At 11 o'clock to-night the streets were much quieter.

Midnight—The crowds have dispersed and the streets are quiet. The soldiers have been withdrawn. The memorial from the dismissed policemen, asking for reinstatement has been signed by 197 of the 234 men.

Among those attacked by the mob last evening was Mr. Moffit of the Emergency Committee, Mr. Goddard of the Property Defense Association, and Colking Harmon. The mob wrecked the premises alongside of the rupert office belonging to the National Bank on Suffolk street.

Some miscreant to-night placed a dirty tin box on the head of the bronze statue of King William III. The windows of the College Green telegraph station have been broken. H. B. M. gunboat Forester lies at the Custom House dock, not far from Sackville street.

DUBLIN, Sept. 4.—Evening.—The military are not out to-night. The Constables who have returned to duty were allowed a good rest to-day. They apparently desire to discharge their duties faithfully. The special Constables have ceased wearing badges in order not to attract marked attention.

The official committee appointed to consider the claims of the police met for the first time to-day. Two special Constables have been sentenced, one to six months and the other to three months' imprisonment for assaulting the military. It is stated that specials are very unpopular both with soldiers and police, and that the dismissed Constables have incited a mob to attack them. At a meeting of the Corporation, Lord Mayor Dawson said the special Constables were simply targets and the cause of disturbance.

DE LESSEPS'S STORY.

Arabi at the Head of a National Movement, and Has Arms for 200,000 Men.

BOSTON, Sept. 4.—A cable dispatch from Paris to the Herald, says: "DeLesseps, who just arrived here, in an interview on Egyptian affairs, said that the first fact that should be known regarding the Egyptian matter is that the movement is National one. He was convinced that Arabi has the whole nation at his back. His force at present is between 25,000 and 30,000 and 30,000 Arabs. He has arms for 200,000 and when he needs men can get them. DeLesseps had every reason to be satisfied with the manner Arabi behaved toward the canal. The English had no need of the canal for their operations. The Arabs had not placed a price on its head. On the contrary, after the English had landed at Suez, he had received a letter from Arabi, saying he knew it was not his fault, and giving him notice that the sweet water canal would be cut. The English sailors have behaved very badly, firing right and left in the street and killing many Arab women and children, as one of De Lesseps' own employes. The English army was ill organized. His thinks the war will be long, and its final result cannot yet be forecasted. No serious operations could be undertaken until the hot weather and the overflow of the Nile were at an end, in October. It was not true that Arabi had mutilated the English dead and wounded. He had heard nothing of that from officers in Egypt. England had long been intending to get her finger into Egypt, on one pretext or another. The whole trouble has been caused by intrigues of Malet and for the purpose of giving England this opportunity.

He had not seen any of actual fighting, but there had been many more killed and wounded among the English than reported. There were also many cases of sunstroke and some cholera, too.

When he had been in Egypt before the troubles begun, he had found some opposition to Arabi among the Bedouin chiefs, but now he believed they were all for Arabi. If Arabi was killed or captured the war would not, on that account, come to an end. The English might buy some of the chiefs, but that would not help them much. The Khedive was a man who would never be able to govern the country, even if the British succeeded in re establishing his authority. It would end, if the English were successful, in his either being deposed by them or in his being merely the nominal ruler. At present he was a prisoner and nothing he did had any weight with the Egyptian people.

DeLesseps, in reply to the question if this Suez Canal trouble was not what might occur with the Panama Canal said: "No; the Americans have never interfered in matters that did not concern them, while it has been the invariable practice of England to be always meddling with other people's affairs. No; I have no apprehension that Panama will ever bear a cannon dred."

CHILI-PERU.

Vigorous Measures Inaugurated for the Subjugation of Peru.

PANAMA, Sept. 2.—All heavy work on the interoceanic canal is to be stopped. The rainy season so far has been a very light one, yet it is found even a slight rainfall impedes all work, and in low ground entirely prevents its being carried on. The men who attempt to work fall sick and men in charge of gangs of laborers say none of them can work more than three days in a week, the balance being passed in bed with fever.

Drought continues to be severely felt in several Central American Republics. Corn and all edibles are rising in value. The Governments of Nicaragua, Honduras and Salvador have ordered corn from the United States.

The indiscriminate slaughter of small garrisons and atrocities committed have induced the Chilian Government to determine the strictest measures. Rumor claims among these will be the following: Martial law to be declared in territory held by Chilian forces; the instant death of all who attempt the life of Chilians in garrison; all Montoneros to be shot when captured; all members of the Cherrillis Congress and Executive to be captured and sent to the penal settlement at Punta Arenas; the Chilian people, Congress and Government will proclaim as definitely incorporated with Chili all territory south of the River Ilo and back to Tacora Mountain, which is the dividing line between the Tuno Department in Peru and La Taz in Bolivia; prisoners of war will in future be sent to Juan Fernandez.

A letter from Lima states that orders have been given by headquarters to burn every Town or Village where Peruvian troops may have received food or assistance.

At last accounts the sloop of war Angamos was lying off Tambo de Mora, where an encounter took place the night of the 28th of July, with her guns shotted and trained on the Town. All foreign residents had fled from the neighborhood.

The Trot for $10,000.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The following are the nominations for the great $10,000 purse for the 2:17 class, to be trotted at Beacon Park, Boston, on the 14th: Fanny Witherspoon, Black Cloud, Helene, Clingstone, Parana, Edwin Thorne, Humboldt and Santa Claus.

The Spirit of the Times says that the secret of the very fast time made by Lady Thorne in a private trial during 1870, is now fully out. She trotted the mile in 2:10½, and the last half in 1:05.

Stabbing Affray.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 1.—Valerian Fritsch was beaten and stabbed to-night at his residence by Michael McDonough, and his son John, a boy of 18. The McDonoughs are living in the same house with Fritsch, and the families have been quarreling for some time. McDonough fell upon Fritsch to night when he returned from work and the police interfered. An hour or two later Fritsch when out and the McDonoughs attacked him, the boy using an ugly knife, with which Fritsch was fatally stabbed.

UTAH.

Work of the Commissioners Under the Edmunds Law.

SALT LAKE, Sept. 2.—The Utah Commissioners have concluded the work necessary to secure a thorough revision of the registration lists. Officers are being appointed in every County, with deputies in each precinct, amounting to over 350 in all, with power to purge the lists of every voter disfranchised by the Edmunds law. To this end it becomes necessary to direct that every person, male or female, who, since the passage of the law of 1862, has at any time lived in violation of said law, be refused the right of franchise. This very sweeping order is conceded to be within the intention of the Edmunds law, and is endorsed by the legal fraternity. The press and all anti Mormons generally, feel that the Commission is entitled to, and will receive the support of the people here and of the country, in the determined effort to provide a fair election, so far as they have power. It is not expected that the result of the election will change materially the existing condition of affairs in the Territory, the monogamic Mormons being in the majority, but it is an auspicious commencement. The powers of the commission being limited, they could not overcome obstacles which are fixed in the law. A good indication is the hopeful tone which pervades the liberal party. It is believed that a larger vote will be polled than at any previous election. It is admitted that the Edmunds law does not meet the case, although a step in the right direction, and the commission, it is thought, will recommend to Congress legislation leading directly to the restoring of Utah to a condition of affairs in harmony with the other States and Territories of the Union. There yet remains to be appointed about 900 precinct election officers.

BOLD ROBBERY.

An Old Man Robbed in the Buffalo Postoffice.

BUFFALO, Sept. 1.—The most daring robbery ever perpetrated in this City occurred at noon to-day in the postoffice building. W. D. Wells, a man 60 years of age, who is employed as clerk in the Erie freight office, went to the United States Express office and received several packages, which were addressed to J. I. Hammond, the general freight agent. From there he went to the postoffice to get his mail. While opening a box a stranger came up to him and said: "Is your name Walker?" "No," said Mr. Wells, "my name is not Walker." "Why," said the stranger, "you greatly resemble a man I know in Lockport named Walker." Mr. Wells turned away, and at once he did so he felt something touch his side. He placed his hand on his pocket and found that the packages were gone, and as the stranger was running from the building Mr. Wells rushed after him, but the thief was too nimble for the old man, and made a successful escape with the plunder. Mr. Wells chased him as long as he could see him, and then notified the police of the robbery. The package carried off contained $9,665 in drafts and a small amount of currency. Fortunately only a small amount of the paper is convertible into cash, and the thief will not get the fortune he had evidently calculated upon in his bold operation. The police think that the scamp had been watching the messenger for some hours, and that he is a professional pickpocket. The drafts were from W. B. Spencer, the Erie Treasurer, and they required Hammond's endorsement to render them negotiable. There is great excitement over the affair, on account of the boldness and adroitness of the robber.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A Divorced Husband Kills His Two Children and Commits Suicide.

MEXICO, Mo., Sept. 4.—News has been received here of a most terrible murder committed by George Green, living out in the country. It appears that Green's wife, a daughter of Maj. Byles, a well known farmer of Audrain County, obtained a divorce from him at the June term of the Court, since when Mrs. Green has been living with her father. The Court decided that Green should have the privilege of seeing his children, aged respectively four and two years, twice a month. To day was one of the days for him to see the children, but there being a bitter feeling against him on the part of Maj. Byles, who is alleged to have threatened to kill him, he arranged with a neighbor named Blankenbaker to bring the children to his home. This was done, and after playing with the children for two hours, he told Blankenbaker he could take them back to their mother. Green went with Blankenbaker to where his horse was hitched and while the latter was mounting the horses, Green suddenly drew a large horse-pistol and shot one of the little girls, killing both of the children. Then he fired another ball into each dead body and fled. As soon as Blankenbaker recovered from the shock occasioned by the atrocious act of Green, he gave the alarm, and eight or 10 neighbors immediately started in pursuit. They soon got on his trail, and pressed him so hard that he placed a pistol to his head, fired, and fell dead, the ball passing clear through his head.

RAILROAD WRECK.

Over One Hundred Lives Lost by an Accident to an Excursion Train in Germany.

PARIS, Sept. 4.—The train which was wrecked near Hugstetten was an excursion train and made up of 24 cars. Nineteen coaches were smashed to pieces and fell down an embankment into the swamps, where their weight caused them to sink. The number of persons smothered in the deep mud of the swamp is not yet ascertained.

BERLIN, Sept. 4.—The train wrecked near Hugstetten was a special Sunday excursion train. Some of the suffering survivors were taken to the university buildings at Freiburg, where they were carefully attended to. Some of the dead were mutilated beyond recognition. It appears the train was overtaken by a heavy storm of wind and rain. One account says the disaster was owing to the washing away of a part of the embankment by an overswollen brook.

Rounds and Mahone.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—Public Printer Rounds has locked horns with Sen Mahone regarding the assessment of employes of the Government Printing Office hailing from Virginia. Several cases were brought to the notice of Mr. Rounds in which the employes who had cheerfully paid the National Congressional Committee the amount assessed against them, were besieged by collectors representing the Mahone faction. In consequence these employes were informed by the Public Printer that any assessment made upon them by Sen. Mahone's committee should be paid voluntarily and no one should lose a position in the Government Printing Office for refusing to contribute. This decision has incensed Sen. Mahone and his strikers, and a vigorous assault will be made to effect a reconsideration, but from the general reputation of Mr. Rounds, it is understood that he has put his foot down in earnest in this matter, and will not be bulldozed by the Virginian.

Sec. Folger and Political Assessments.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—J. S. Mallere recently resigned a clerkship in the Sixth Auditor's Office of the Treasury in order to aid the National Republican Congressional Committee in collecting the two per cent. political assessments upon employes of the Executive Departments. Mallere was to be allowed a percentage of the collections made by him as his compensation. He applied to Secretary Folger for permission to canvass the Treasury Department, but was informed the Secretary did not sanction such proceeding. He made a similar application to the Chief of the Division of the Treasury, and was again refused the desired permission. He was not discharged, however, and went through the building on his mission without the countenance of the Secretary.

Knights of the Golden Rule.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 2.—Considerable excitement has been aroused here by some damaging revelations regarding the order of Knights of the Golden Rule. It is said that the order is $60,000 in debt and is quite liable to fall to pieces. Furthermore, it is alleged by Dr. E. J. Williamson, one of the Supreme Trustees, that papers touching the conduct of Supreme Secretary Smith and Treasurer Harcourt, both of Cincinnati, have been sent by him to the Supreme Commander, and that the latter officer has directed him to prefer charges against Smith and Harcourt. Dr. Williamson declines at present to state what these charges will be, but says that they will not be criminal in character.

A Model Superintendent

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 5.—As the result of a search of the dwelling occupied by Maj. Phipps, missing Superintendent of the Alms House, about $10,000 worth of all kinds of goods were found, including groceries, cotton and linen goods, household utensils and all sorts of supplies furnished the institution.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, } WEDNESDAY, Sept. 6, 1882. }

TRADE.

During the past week the business of the country has shown considerable activity. In all branches the feeling is one of confidence. The large crop of wheat that has been harvested assures a prosperous condition of business, as large sums will, through this source, be received from Europe to go into circulation. A notable feature of trade is, that with favorable condition of affairs, there has been no attempt to inflate the price of any particular leading article beyoad its proper value. There is that certainty of good times that might induce excitement in certain quarters, but business men generally, profiting by the experience of former years, seem determined that steadiness, with fair profits in trade, shall be the ruling idea. The Fall season opens auspiciously, and all indications point to a longer season of activity than usual.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 6@7 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 6 @ cent. Bar silver, 114¾c. Sterling Exchange steady; actual business, $4.85¼ for 60 days and $4.89¾ for sight. Government bonds firm. State securities neglected. Railroad bonds moderately active and generally lower. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market was very dull and prices further declined ¼@1c. Memphis & Charleston and N. J. Central leading the downward movement. At noon a fractional recovery took place.

Government Bonds—U. S. 5's extended, 101; 4½s coupons, 113¾; 4's coupons, 119⅝; Pacific sixes of '95, 118.

The following will show the changes in Government bonds during the week ended Tuesday, Sept. 5, in comparison with price on Tuesday, the week previous:

	Sept. 5.	August 29.
" 5 coupons	101	101⅛
" 4½